Gen'l James A Beaver Meh 1o

Bellefonte Republican

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ALLEGES HUSBAND IS A MUCH-MARRIED MAN

Clarence Woman Wants Divorce from Rev. J. B. Kerns.

HE IS 72 YEARS; SHE IS 55

Mrs. Amelia Bullock, Married to Minister After Three Days' Courtship, Says She Discovered He Had Too Many Wives —Glad he is Gone.

Married after a three days' courtship to Rev. J. B. Kerns, of Florida, Mrs. Amelia Bullock-Kerns of Clarence, this county, charges that her husband has several other wives and announces that she is seeking a divorce. Mr. Kerns is 72 years old. His latest wife is 55. Her dream of marital bliss was so short-lived that it was over almost before it was begun, but Mrs. Bullock—she herself says she doesn't want to be called Mrs. Kerns—isn't a bit sorry.

To the best of her knowledge and belief the Rev. J. B. Kerns, the disowned husband, is being detained in West Virginia. He was located last week at the instance of Mrs. Kerns No. 2, continued Mrs. Kerns No. 3, and taken from Lock Haven to West Virginia.

Wife No. 3 alleges that Mr. Kerns took to his bosom a second wife on June 26, last, and that at the time he was already married.

If the courtship and marriage was a quick affair the parting between Mr. Kerns and wife No. 3 was with even less ceremony and waste of time. According to the latter they didn't so much as say goodbye. Mrs. Kerns, No. 3 faced her husband with the charge that he had several other wives and, according to her version, he coolly replied that if she wanted to believe it she might do so, that he had managed to live his 72 years without her and that he guessed he could get along somehow. Mrs. Kerns was away for a day and when she returned her husband was among the missing. She hasn't seen him since.

The strange and unusual story of Cupid botching things up was related to a representative of "The Republican" by Mrs. Kerns No. 3 while she was in Bellefonte engaging District Attorney W. G. Runkle to take charge of her suit for divorce. With a wonderful d splay of self-control she was anything but sad over the blighting of love's dream of happiness. She laughed and joked about the matter, displayed but little resentment toward her erring husband and seemed interested most in anything suggesting a quick way out of her matrimonial troubles.

"Will you have a warrant issued for your husband's arrest?" Mrs. Kerns was asked.

"No, no," she replied with a hearty laugh, "I don't want him back; I want to get this thing straightened out in a hurry."

"You mean you want a divorce?"

"Yes, yes, that's it. I wish I could get it right away."

As related in "The Republican" at the time, Mrs. Bullock and Rev. J. B. Kerns came to Bellefonte during the week of the recent Centre County Fair, and after securing a marriage license from Register Tuten, were married by Justice of the Peace John M. Keichline. Mr. Kerns, who had been a chaplain on the United States Battleship Indiana, had never seen Mrs. Bullock before that week. It now develops, however, that before the wedding ceremony he made inquiry of Lawyer Runkle as to how much money Mrs. Bullock possessed. At the Court House, when he appeared for a license and was asked if he had been married before, Mr. Kerns laughingly replied:

"Yes, I have been married, but my wife is dead."

The license was accordingly issued, Mr. Kerns giving his age as 72 and that of Mrs. Bullock as 55. While the officials were making out the necessary papers he blandly remarked that he didn't consider himself too old to marry and that he wanted a companion for the remaining years of his life.

Mrs. Kerns No. 3 is rather good looking. She has lived for a number of years at Clarence. She met Mr. Kerns when the latter visited a relative there, Mrs. Cora Solt. Whether it was a case of love at first sight or a vision of $300 which Mrs. Bullock had saved up, the wooing was fast and furious and reached a climax in the trip to Bellefonte and the wedding ceremony before "Squire" Keichline. As to what happened after that Mrs. Bullock, or Mrs. Kerns, tells it in her own way.

"Don't call me Mrs. Kerns, because I don't want to be called that any more," she said with a laugh. "I would rather you would call me Mrs. Bullock."

"How did it all happen? Well, I was introduced to Mr. Kerns, and I liked him pretty well and after we had known each other for two or three days we came to Bellefonte and were married. I didn't know he had any other wife but now they tell me he had two wives before he married me. After we were married we went back to my place. He told me we would have to save our money so we could go to Florida for the winter. You see, he said it was so cold in this country he couldn't stand it. I guess he thought he would get my money, but he got fooled there. I didn't give it to him. Now I am told he didn't have any money of his own at all.

"I never dreamed that anything was wrong until we got back to my place. I had to go to Moshannon for a day and there the people said to me:

"Isn't it a pity you married him?"

"'Why is it a pity?' I asked, and then they told me that he was already married and that I could prove it by asking his relative, Mrs. Solt. I went and asked her and she said it was true. She showed me letters from him proving it, so I went back to my place and told him. I told him that we could not live together if he had other wives. I have always been a good woman and a Christian and I told him that he would have to leave me if what his daughter said was true. He just said that if I wanted to believe it I could do so and then he said he had got along 72 years and guessed he could get along the rest of the way. I told him it must be true because his letters proved it. He had taken one of the letters from Mrs. Solt and tore it up, but I have the pieces. I went away for a day again and when I got back to the house he was gone. He didn't even wait to say good-bye; he just left, and I haven't seen or heard anything of him since."

"Now I am told he was arrested at Lock Haven and taken to West Virginia where one of his other wives lives. In the letters to Mrs. Solt he says he was married on June 26th of this years.

"Did you love him?"

"Oh, I guessed I liked him pretty well but then I didn't know he was a married man. You see he said his wife was dead and I believed him. Now I guess he was after my money, but he didn't get it. I didn't let him get hold of it or I guess it would be gone."

"And you say you don't intend having him arrested?"

Mrs. Kern laughed as she replied:

"What good would that do me? I just want him to keep away. I want to be Mrs. Bullock again. His other wife can have him if she wants to because I don't want him."

"PENNSYLVANIA DAY"

Friday, November 19, Date of State College Celebration.

Friday, November 19, will be "Pennsylvania Day" at State College and officials and students are planning to celebrate the event on an elaborate scale. Several years ago Governor Stuart visited State College on "Pennsylvania Day" and while he will not be present this year a number of other prominent men have promised to be on hand. The exercises of the day will consist of a short program in the Auditorium, an inspection of the several buildings, laboratories, shops and campus, a review of the 700 college cadets and a game of football between the Freshmen and Sophomore classes.

The rooms of the Engineering Club, located in the Engineering Building, will be thrown open to guests on the evening before "Pennsylvania Day," at which time an informal reception will be held. A special train will leave Bellefonte for State College at 9.35 o'clock on the morning of November 19, and will return to Bellefonte in time to connect with the late afternoon trains.

Sells Farm for $7000.

Lawyer W. Harrison Walker, as counsel, on last Thursday sold the farm of the W. R. Henney estate, in Potter township, to Brisbin & Bradford, lumber dealers, at Centre Hall, for $7000. The farm consists of 98 acres and contains a small tract of timber. On Friday the Henney homestead was sold to Joseph W. and Jennie K. Reifsnyder, of Millheim, for $2250. A number of town lots at Millheim, also owned by the estate, were sold to Orlando Hackenberg, George E. Mensch, Dr. S. C. Musser and J. W. Reifsnyder. The total sales for the estate was about $10,500.

Stop Work at Hospital.

The State appropriation of $6,000 for extension work at the Bellefonte hospital having been exhausted orders were issued to the contractors last Friday to stop all construction work for the present. The contractors have been putting up the Administration Building and about $3500 will be necessary to complete it.

CENTRE COUNTY BOY STATE VETERINARIAN

Dr. Samuel H. Gilliland Succeeds Late Dr. Peason.

CHOSEN BY GOVERNOR

Promotion Came as Reward for Faithful Service—Is son of J. C. Gilliland, of Oak Hall, and Brother of Mrs. George Mitchell, of Lemont.

The many Centre county friends of Dr. Samuel H. Gilliland were delighted with the official announcement several days ago of his appointment by Governor Stuart as State Veterinarian to succeed the late Dr. Leonard Pearson. Dr. Gilliland is a Centre county boy and his high honors are the reward of years of faithful work and close application to business. By his untiring efforts he has advanced himself to the proud position of head of the State Veterinary Department and as such he will be chosen secretary and legislative officer of the State Livestock Sanitary Board. Dr. Gilliland, in this capacity, will be called upon to render judgment on proposed legislation at Harrisburg and will be in charge of the meat inspection service throughout the State.

For a number of years "Sam." Gilliland, as he is known to his home friends, was associated with the late Dr. Pearson, who was regarded as an authority in veterinary and sanitation work. For eight years Dr. Gilliland was assistant bacteriologist of the State Livestock Sanitary Board, a part of which time he was abroad on business for the State. He was subsequently placed in charge of the field work for the board and more recently was engaged in farm and dairy herd management in Lancaster county. Dr. Gilliland is also connected with the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Gilliland is a son of J. C. Gilliland of Oak Hall, and a sister of Mrs. George Mitchell, of Lemont. He is related to Mr. and Mrs. Hammon Sechler, of this place. He was a student at the Bellefonte Academy about fifteen years ago, later attending the Millersburg State Normal School. From the latter institution he went to the University of Pennsylvania, where he graduated with honors. He was associated with Dr. Pearson in veterinary work up to the time of the latter's sudden death several weeks ago. His appointment as head of the department and as successor to his former chief is a deserved promotion and reward for meritorious service.

With his numerous friends we extend congratulations and predict for Dr. Gilliland a career as State Veterinarian which will more than justify the confidence vested in him by Governor Stuart.

At the Bellefonte Hospital.

Mrs. Jennie Jodon, of Bellefonte, admitted for treatment for appendicitis.

Mrs. Myrtle Fike, of Bellefonte, admitted for treatment.

William Kemp, of Buffalo, N. Y., a laborer for T. A. Shoemaker, became ill suddenly on Friday and admitted for treatment. Condition improved.

Albert Parks, of Bellefonte, admitted with compound fracture of right forearm. Hurt by fall from tree while gathering hickory nuts.

The annual donation from the Centre Hall auxiliary was received several days ago. It consisted of the choicest fruits, canned goods, jellies, muslin, etc. Centre Hall has always been very generous in its support of the hospital, and the good women of that pretty town deserve much credit for their assistance which is greatly appreciated by the hospital authorities. They provide one room with linens and supplies, giving to the hospital one of the coziest rooms in the building. The example set by Centre Hall is one that should be followed by other towns in the county whose residents frequently have occasion to avail themselves of the services of the hospital.

Notice to Subscribers.

Many persons have adjusted their accounts with this office and paid their subscription for another year. You are urged to examine the label on your paper and see whether proper correction has been made. If you have not paid up your subscription a glance at the label will show you how much you owe. In this connection we again impress upon you the postal rules prohibiting the sending of newspapers to persons in arrears. All accounts for subscriptions, whether under the old or new management of "The Republican," are payable only at this office.

ROYAL ARCANUM ENTERTAINS

Association Greets Distinguished Visitors on Monday.

Monday was a red-letter day in Royal Arcanum circles in Bellefonte. On the afternoon and evening of that day the Associated Councils of the Royal Arcanum of the Susquehanna Valley met with the Bellefonte Council and several interesting sessions were held in the Undine Hall.

The association is composed of Councils extending from Berwick to Sunbury and also to Lock Haven and Bellefonte. There are thirteen Conncils in the district, with a membership of upward of 1500. At the sessions here Supreme Chaplain and Past Regent Druckenmiller presided. Subjects of interest to the work of the several Councils were discussed. Those in attendance included W. H. Druckenmiller, of Sunbury; Professor George E. Wilbur and Professor J. H. Jenkins, of Bloomsburg; Supreme Representative, A. Laedlein, of Williamsport; Edwin F. Rittenhouse and E. G. Goodman, of Jersey Shore; O. P. Miller and James L. Miller, of Lewisburg; W. H. Gulick, of Danville, and W. H. Dickinson, L. C. Townsend and George N. Krause, of Milton.

At the evening meeting, which was also presided over by President Druckenmiller, John Gates, Jr., of Pittsburg, Grand Regent of Pennsylvania, made a glowing speech, presenting many interesting and encouraging reports of the good work being done by the several Councils in Pennsylvania. His address was followed with the closest attention and interest. Others to address the meeting included Professor Miller, who is identified with the Bloomsburg Normal School; District Deputy Krause, of Milton; O. P. Miller, of Lewisburg; Supreme Representative Laedlein, of Williamsport, and others.

The session, which was interesting and instructive throughout, was brought to a close with an address by President Druckenmiller, who spoke on unselfishness and the happiness one should experience over work well done.

Before adjourning the distinguished visitors were entertained by the Bellefonte Council with an excellent supper which was served by Caterer Summers. Dr. Kirk was toastmaster and a happy time was enjoyed by all.

7TH AMENDMENT FALLS

Lacks Majority With Five Counties Not Yet Reported.

The official vote from all but five counties in the State shows a majority against the proposed Seventh Amendment. It is not believed that the five counties yet to be heard from will change this result. The Seventh Amendment was sharply criticised during the campaign. When it was before the Legislature it had the support of Democratic State Chairman Dewalt, Senator Dimeling and other well known Democrats.

The fate of the nine other proposed amendments is in doubt, although indications are that they have been approved by a narrow margin. It is possible that the schedule putting the several amendments into effect has been defeated, although it will not be known definitely one way or the other until the complete official vote is reported.

In Philadelphia the Seventh Amendment received 45,969 votes, to 26,750 against it, thus giving it a majority of 19,399 in that city. In the State, not including Philadelphia and the five outstanding counties, the Seventh was defeated by 75,953. The outstanding counties are Allegheny, Armstrong, Greene, Berks and Washington. All but Allegheny are expected to show majorities against the amendment.

Special Train For Game.

The Bellefonte Central Railroad will run a special train to State College for the football game between State and West Virginia on Saturday. The train will leave Bellefonte at 1.30 P. M. the return being made by the regular late afternoon train which arrives here at 6 o'clock. The round-trip fare, including admission to the game will be $1.

Died at the Hospital.

Frank Bond, colored, at one time employed as a cook at Summer's Cafe, died yesterday at the hospital. He was admitted some time ago for treatment for sarcoma of the neck. His condition gradually became worse and on Tuesday he died. From what could be learned of the man he had been about town for probably six months.

To Take Religious Census.

A religious census is to be taken in Philipsburg. The work will be entrusted to two men from each of the several churches. The purpose is to reach non-church goers and at the same time stir up members who have been backsliding.

CENTRE HALL MAN ATTEMPTS SUICIDE

Alfred Osman, Farm Hand, Slashes Throat With Razor.

HAD BEEN DRINKING

Weakened By Loss of Blood When Physician Arrived—Employed on Farm of Miss Anna Bible One Mile From Centre Hall.

While temporarily deranged Alfred Osman, a farm hand employed on the farm of Miss Anna Bible, one mile outside Centre Hall, early yesterday morning attempted to take his life by slashing his throat with a razor. The prompt arrival of a physician saved the man's life.

Osman had been drinking heavily and it is supposed that this undermined his health. It was shortly after 7 o'clock in the morning when he made the attempt on his life. Taking his razor, which had been in his possession for some time, he plunged it into his neck. Dr. Dale, of Centre Hall, was sent for and when he arrived Osman was greatly weakened from loss of blood. For a time his condition was critical.

Until two or three years ago Osman was a brick layer. More recently he was employed as a laborer on farms. Early in the summer he was employed on Miss Bible's farm, remaining there up to the time of his attempted suicide. Osman is about 48 years of age and unmarried.

OFFICIAL COUNTY VOTE

Shows But Little Change from Unofficial Returns.

Judge Orvis and L. A. Schaeffer and Claude Cook on last Thursday computed the official vote in Centre County, the figures varying but little from the unofficial returns as published in "The Republican" last week. The official figures follow:

STATE TREASURER.

J. A. Stober, R.	2004
G. W. Kipp, D	2503
Frank Fish, P	183
Ed. Moore, S	72

AUDITOR GENERAL.

A. E. Sisson, R	1980
J. W. Clark, D.	2515
C. W. R. Smith, P	184
Wm. Parker, S	72

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE.

Rob't. von Moschzisker, R.	1669
C. L. Munson, D.	2913
H. L. Robinson, P	134
Sydney A. Schwartz, S.	54

JURY COMMISSIONERS.

John D. Decker, R.	2119
J. Adam Hazel, D.	2492

AMENDMENTS.

	Yes	No
First	928	1808
Second	941	1721
Third	921	1718
Fourth	887	1725
Fifth	952	1692
Sixth	925	1715
Seventh	461	2352
Eighth	908	1699
Ninth	919	1704
Tenth	916	1696

SCHEDULE.

For.	624
Against	1679

Files Bankruptcy Petition.

J. F. Condo, who has been conducting a general merchandise store at Howard, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. His assets are given as $1000 and his liabilities, $2500. The first meeting of the creditors will be held at Bellefonte on Wednesday, November 17.

Notice.

The sale of the household goods, etc., the property of Joseph B. Ard, deceased, and his widow, Mary C. Ard, will not take place on November 20th, 1909, as formerly advertised.

I. J. DREESE, Admr.
11-11-2t. Bellefonte Trust Co., Gdn.

Sentenced to Reformatory.

Sheriff Hurley on Monday went to Huntingdon, having in custody Harry Walker and Oscar Fredericks, who were sentenced last week to the Huntingdon Reformatory. Both had been in jail for some time and pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny.

New Grocery Store.

Edward Haupt is preparing to open a store on Thomas Street. He will handle a general line of groceries.

KILLED AT MILL HALL

Sylvester Brady, of Lamar, Crushed to Death By Train.

Sylvester Brady, a well known resident of Lamar, was killed by a New York Central train at Mill Hall last Friday night. His skull was fractured and his right leg broken below the knee. His body was found at the foot of an embankment a short distance from the tracks. He died soon afterward.

Mr. Brady had spent the day with his daughter, Mrs. Clymer, near the Eagle Brick Works and returned to Mill Hall that evening, intending to take the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania train to his home at Lamar. He went into the office of Dr. S. J. McGhee to get some medicine and remained there a few minutes chatting with members of the McGhee family. A New York Central train whistled and Dr. McGhee stepped outside to see some one whom he expected to arrive, Mr. Brady following closely behind. Dr. McGhee ran across the tracks in front of the train and Mr. Brady attempted to do likewise. It was not until after the train had left that Dr. McGhee recrossed the tracks. He then learned for the first time that Mr. Brady had met with an accident. Hearing a groan he investigated and found Mr. Brady lying at the foot of the embankment. Efforts to restore the injured man proved unavailing and he died in about ten minutes.

Mr. Brady was born in Beech Creek township and was about 69 years old. He served with credit in the Civil War. Funeral services were held on Monday from his late home at Lamar.

JAMES VANVALIN.

James VanValin, a native of Centre County, died on Monday evening at his home at Hiawatha, Kansas. Deceased was born at Unionville about 65 years ago. He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. George E. Jones, of Osceola; one son, Frank, residing in Hiawatha; one sister, Mrs. Horace Elder, of Tyrone, and several brothers.

MRS. HANNAH GUELICH.

Mrs. Hannah Guelich, a native of Milesburg, died on Thursday of last week at her home at Clearfield. She was aged about 85 years and is survived by three sons and four daughters. Interment was made on Saturday.

ROMANCE AT BEECH CREEK

Mrs. Amanda Shearer Goes West Before Deciding to Harry.

Beech Creek has had quite a little romance in the last few days. Some time ago a man arrived from the West and made inquiry for Mrs. Amanda Shearer. Learning that she was at Mill Hall at the time he was driven to that place and there met Mrs. Shearer for the first time. It developed that there had been considerable correspondence between the two, but they had never before seen each other. Relatives of Mrs. Shearer, residing in Iowa, who were also friends of the man, had been urging her to marry. The man proved to be between 55 and 60 years old, with a pronounced German accent.

Mrs. Shearer thought the matter over for a time and finally concluded to accompany the man to Iowa and investigate conditions for herself. They departed on Monday for Iowa.

Set Fire to Load of Hay.

Thomas Waring, a son of D. H. Waring, a well known farmer of Morrisdale, last week hauled a load of hay to Hawk Run. Not being sure as to the location of the party who had ordered it young Waring stopped at a hotel office to make inquiry. While he was inside the hotel several boys set fire to the hay. The horses were unhitched in time to save them from the flames, but the hay and wagon were destroyed.

Supervisors Meet Dec. 4.

Little in the way of results was accomplished at the meeting of the officers and Executive Committee of the Road Supervisors Association, held at the Court House last Saturday afternoon. It was decided to hold another meeting on Saturday, December 4, at which time it is expected that the committee having the matter in charge will report a constitution and by-laws for the association.

Date of Entertainment Changed.

The date of the "Centre County Fair," entertainment to be given by the Elks for the benefit of the Charity Fund and also the Bellefonte Hospital, has been changed from November 19 and 20 to December 3 and 4. At that time the entertainment, even bigger and better than originally planned, will be held in Garman's Opera House and the proceeds will be devoted to charity, with a portion devoted to the hospital.

FIFTY REWARDED BY CARNEGIE HERO FUND

Approximately $33,000 Given for Acts of Bravery.

AWARDING OF MEDALS

Acts of Courage Included Saving Children from Passenger Trains, Rescues from Rivers and Carrying Persons from Burning Buildings.

With the regular fall meeting of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission several days ago came the rewarding of 50 persons throughout this country and Canada, for acts of bravery and illustrious conduct called to the attention of the commission during the last three months. With the exception of one award, made to a citizen of Canada, the entire list of persons remembered are residents of the United States, 22 being persons living in Ohio.

Approximately $33,000, 23 silver and 27 bronze medals were awarded by the action of today's meeting of the commission. Of the 50 heroic acts approved 14 of the persons responsible for them met their death. In these cases next of kin received the award.

Deeds of heroism during the flood at Athens, Ohio, on March 14, 1907, received the greater part of the attention of the commission.

The acts of courage brought to the attention of the commission included saving children from fast running passenger trains, rescues from rivers, stopping unmanagable runaway horses and carrying persons from burning buildings.

Prominent among the awards and probably the most spectacular act of bravery called to the attention of the commission was the case of Halley M. Woods, a merchant, of Athens, O., and an expert swimmer.

During the floods of the Hocking River in March, 1907, Woods, unassisted, rescued two men and a woman from almost certain death when he rowed a flat-bottomed skiff through a wild running river current into the second-story window of a half-submerged house, carrying his rescued fellow citizens to shore and safety. In investigating the case of Woods the commission found that he was in debt in excess of $1000 for his small merchandise store, and presented him with a check for $1000 and a silver medal.

Several other cases of bravery during the Athens flood were also rewarded suitably.

Another instance called to the attention of the commission was that of William F. Sayle, of North Attleboro, Mass., a 15-year-old boy, who, unassisted and heavily dressed, jumped into a hole in the ice broken by the weight of a boy and a girl who had been skating on the thin coating, and buoyed the couple up until assistance came. Young Sayle refused aid himself until the couple had been taken from the ice hole and were on their way to safety.

A particularly worthy award was the case of George E. McCue, a negro, of Garden City, Kas., whose heroic act in rescuing a baby from in front of a fast traveling passenger train, was brought to the attention of the commission by city officials of the town where he lived.

A mother had left a two-year-old child strapped in a baby buggy in front of a depot and express office. Wind blew the baby buggy onto the railroad tracks, overturning the vehicle. The strap held the infant in the carriage. McCue saw the overturned carriage, but did not see the baby.

A passenger train, running close to 60 miles an hour, was approaching. McCue ran down the tracks and about half way to the baby carriage saw that it contained an infant. He redoubled his speed, reaching the vehicle in time to throw it from the right of way with a mighty effort and just cleared the pilot of the engine as the heavy train sped past the depot. McCue was given a bronze medal for his act and $500 for educational purposes, he having expressed a desire to attend an industrial school for negroes.

In Philadelphia, the commission found William M. Edwards, a longshoreman, 25 years of age, who forgot race prejudice in his anxiety to be of service to his fellow men.

While the Arcadia, a freight steamer, plying between Hamburg and Philadelphia, was being unloaded during June, 1908, an explosion in the cargo occurred. Most of the stevedores working below decks were knocked down and bruised, some being burned. Many of the workers deserted the ship. Smoke and flames came from the hatches.

Cries and groans of the injured below decks came to the party of men waiting on deck. Edwards volunteered to attempt the rescue of the imprisoned men. Tying a rope to a block, Edwards slid into the burning hold, but could find nothing. Hearing groans he deserted his guide rope and searched in the direction of the cries of pain. After a long search he located Lucius Hubbard, a negro, and bearing his unconscious and injured fellow workman to the open hatch had him hoisted to the deck and safety. He received the sum of $1000 to be applied to the purchase of a home or such other worthy purpose as may be approved by the commission.

Theodore H. Homer, of Philadelphia, a negro, saved the life of Frederick Berger, aged 8 years, in a runaway on August 2 of last year. The boy was in a baker's wagon, on Tasker street, near South Sixth street. The horse bolted, two white men ran in front of the horse, but sidestepped when it came up. Homer was near South Sixth street. He ran forward, grasped the shaft of the wagon, then ran alongside the horse until he was able to grasp the bridle.

He did this just in time to check the horse and cause it to swerve out of the way of a car, which was crossing Tasker street. Homer was not hurt.

Harry F. Kennard, aged 35, of Chester, Pa., lost two fingers of his right hand, and was so badly shocked by electricity while rescuing David B. Blair, a Chester schoolboy, that he was in the hospital two months. A live wire fell among some trees. Blair's younger brother reached for a switch and grasped it. Blair tore it out of his hand, then fell unconscious, holding the wire.

Kennard was attracted by the cries, and with sticks, tried to knock the wire out of Blair's hands. He was knocked down, holding the wire, which burned off two fingers. A lineman arrived and cut the wire.

Ralph H. Reeder, aged 25, of Bordentown, N. J., rescued Bessie L. Lewis, aged 19, and Katherine M. Cain, aged 21, factory girls, who got beyond their depth in the Delaware River, and were drowning. He brought both girls ashore, swimming some distance against a strong current.

In each of the 50 awards a human interest story of real heroism is told. One hundred and six applicants for medals and monetary reward were considered by the commission at the meeting, but only an even half hundred were successful.

WHY SO WEAK

Kidney Troubles May be Sapping Your Life Away, Bellefonte People Have Learned This Fact.

When a healthy man or woman begins to run down without apparent cause, becomes weak, languid, depressed, suffers backache, headache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, look to the kidneys for the cause of it all. Keep the kidneys well and they wil keep you well. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and keep them well. Here is Bellefonte testimony to prove it.

Mrs. John Andress, S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been a great blessing to me. I suffered severely from a constant, dull, nagging backache and pains across my loins. I could hardly straighten up after stooping and was very dizzy at times. During the day I felt languid and tired and had no ambition to do my work. I could hardly walk without falling and was in a very serious condition when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention. I procured a box at Green's Pharmacy, and the promptness with which they gave me relief was gratifying. I am glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

To Greater Country Revenue.

To the Editor of the "Bellefonte Republican :"

The simplified administration rule is to submit truth to the people, relative to debit imports and credit exports by commercial chart scale, if we are to pay foreign services to guide this Republic to intelligent rule to protect the people's money. Such precepts as to demand through our national President that we have an honest count of the cost of imported labor and the packages landed on our shores are imperative to establish confidence that we are capable to meet the conditions of adverse foreign trade, requiring gold payments of settlements for excessive trade imports, or gold interest-bearing bonds of railroads or municipal or corporation obligations. The remedy is to submit the truth for the bulk of the inhabitants of the Republic.

National Dishonorable Revenues—Exempting from being included in statistical values of imported merchandise and sundries charges from place of production to this country. This falsifies our public documents to the tune of several hundred millions of dollars annually. The international tax on malt brews, made of anything and sold as porter, ale and beer makes the government an accessory to fraud. Such procedures of goverment inconsistency to obtain a higher degree of civic righteousness are a "ridiculous mess."

Yours truly,
JAMES WOLFENDEN,
Lamar, Pa.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."--Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Tak Notic.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, and Kidney and bladder trouble, as they are healing and antiseptic and correct urinary irregulaaities which, if neglected, may develop into a serious illness. They restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Sold by C. M. Parrish,

GRAIN IMPORTS NOT NEEDED, SAYS WILSON

Secy. of Agriculture Says Farmers Can Meet Demand.

PRODUCTION OF CROPS

Believes Prospect for Great Increase in Yield of Wheat to be Excellent—Deplores Farming of Many Large Tracts by Syndicates.

Some day the steady increase of population in the United States is bound to overtax the ability of the farmer to provide for its sustenance, but that day is very remote, according to Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department.

He says it will not be necessary in the immediate future to import grain for bread, notwithstanding the doleful predictions of some publicists. Everything depends upon the disposition of the American farmer to make the most of the resources of his land and to improve his methods of agriculture in accordance with the needs of the people.

The Secretary is in an optimistic mood just now, and he pointed to the figures of the crop production within his reach, showing that the value of the American farmers' output for one single year aggregated the enormous total of seven and a quarter billion dollars. That was for the calendar year 1908, but the Secretary was confident that, having in mind the higher prices of the present, the total for this year would certainly be as large or perhaps larger.

The prospect for a great increase in the production of wheat is excellent in the opinion of Secretary Wilson, and for two reasons; first, the greatly enhanced market value of that staple would surely tempt the American farmers to plant more wheat, and second, thanks to the discovery of the possibility of growing durum wheat in a large part of the country hitherto regarded as unavaliable, there would be a great addition to the total of the annual crop.

Duram is a Siberian grain, peculiarly fit for soils where there is but a small amount of moisture present. The Agricultural Department has found that it will grow well west of the 100th meridian in the Northwest, which means anywhere almost west of the middle of the Dakotas. It has been already produced at a cost of from 65 to 70 cents per bushel, which would return a handsome profit with wheat above a dollar, as at present.

But the department does not like the methods that are being pursued by the growers. Great syndicates are farming tracts of 10,000 acres in wheat, planting the crop again and again without regard to the necessary rotation that would insure the soil against exhaustion.

That was one of the things the Secretary had in mind when he said that better farming methods would be required to produce all the wheat that the American people would need. He pointed out as worthy of imitation the European practice, where on lands that had been farmed for ages food grains were steadily and profitably grown. The secret was in the rotation.

Secretary Wilson was asked if American wheat would go below $1 again.

"Probably not," he replied, "but there is no telling what might follow such a disturbance in the industrial and financial world as we had in 1907 and should we again meet such a crisis it is possible that there would again be 58-cent wheat."

PLUMP FOLKS AND THIN FOLKS

Samose Will Make People Fat—"Money Back if it Fails" Says C. M. Parrish.

The line of beauty is a curve. Women may be thin and graceful, but not thin and beautiful. There is a vast number of pale, thin, scrawny people who are all brains and nerves, but without the strength and health that accompanies the standard weight. Good flesh and perfect health go together. A true flesh-forming food like Samose is absolutely necessary to many people.

No one can use this wonderful flesh-forming food for 10 days without a noticeable gain in flesh and strength. Carefully kept statistics show that out of every hundred people who begin the use of Samose, 98 per cent increase in weight and their health and strength are restored.

C. M. Parrish has so much confidence in this remarkable flesh forming food and health restorer that he is willing and glad to allow any customer to deposit 50c with him and take home a box of Samose with the understanding that if it does not give a marked increase in good firm flesh the money will be returned without any question.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50c.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TO TREAT SORE MUSCLES

Various Forms of Rheumatism Make Rest Essential.

Many physicians think that the soreness and aching in the muscles which are usually called muscular rheumatism are really not rheumatism at all, but neuralgia, says the Youth's Companion. For this reason they prefer to call the affection by its other name, myalgia, which means nothing more than muscular pain. It probably belongs, nevertheless, to the indefinite group of diseases called rheumatic, for it occurs frequently in persons who have other rheumatic or gouty troubles or in whose family these affections prevail; and it is excited by the same things exposure to cold and damp, for example, overfatigue, indiscretions in eating or drinking that are believed to bring on an attack of rheumatism in the joints.

Any or all the muscles may be the seat of myalgia, but those most commonly affected are the muscles of the neck, of the shoulder and of the loins. In children it often takes the form of stiff neck, while in persons of middle life the muscles of the loins are not infrequently attacked, constituting what is known, and dreaded by those who have had previous attacks, as lumbago.

When the chest muscles are affected, or the sufferer has "a stitch in the side," or pleurodynia, the pain may be so acute as to simulate pneumonia or pleurisy.

The chief symptom of muscular rheumatism is pain in the muscles affected, not usually very severe when the parts are at rest but sometimes excruciating on attempted motion. A light touch may be painful, while deep and firm pressure gives relief.

The acute attack usually begins suddenly, and the pain attains its full severity at the beginning, growing gradually less in the course of two or three days or a week.

In the chronic form there is almost always some soreness and aching in the affected muscles worse in raw, damp weather.

The internal treatment is the same as for rheumatism of the joints, which is another argument in favor of the belief that the two forms are essentially the same and due to the same cause.

The pain may be relieved by dry heat: the old fashioned treatment of lumbago by ironing the back is good, although a hotwater bag or a hot brick will do just as well, without the disturbance that the movement of the iron causes.

Perfect rest is essential, and this may sometimes be secured by bandaging the affected part snugly.

Corn, Oats and Wheat as "Seeds."

School children in the crowded part of New York do not speak of corn and oats and wheat by those names, but always refer to them as "seeds." The other day in one of the big schools the teacher was talking to her pupils about gardening. She ended with a request for each pupil to bring a few seeds the next day to be planted in the window boxes. The following morning the children appeared mostly with either oats, wheat or corn. While putting a few grains of each in the earth the teacher referred to them by their familiar names. One of the girls in the class took courage to "set the teacher right" and said: "Some one must 'a' told you wrong, teacher. That," pointing to the wheat, "is brend seed, an' that yellow stuff ain't corn; it's pigeon seed. We always call them that in the block where we live."—New York Sun.

Poser For the Husband.

Returning home from Atlantic City, a Frankford man drew a photograph carefully from his pocket and showed it to his wife. Said he, "There's a man who's in love with you."

It was not a good picture, one of those cheap pingpong photographs. The husband had not been in a condition to be well "taken," and there was little likeness. His wife looked at the picture for several minutes, very much puzzled. Finally she spoke up:

"Why, it's Jim! Where did you see him? And where did you get this? And what did he tell you?"—Philadelphia Times.

To Tame Him.

"So you're going to introduce baseball among the prisoners? I don't approve. What will become of discipline?"

"If a man gets too obstreperous," replied the warden confidently, "we'll make him umpire." — Philadelphia Ledger.

A Matter of Hours.

Bangs—What is the difference between a woman's whist club and a man's poker club? Wangs—Why, in one you get home to dinner and in the other to breakfast.—Newark Star.

Advantage of Education.

"Are you satisfied with the results of the course which your daughter followed at college?"

"Perfectly satisfied. She is going to marry one of the professors."

Excesses in youth are drafts upon old age, payable about thirty years after date.—Chicago News.

SUPREME COURT MAKES NEW LICENSE RULING

Reverses Lower Court Which Refused Applicant.

MAKES A PRECEDENT

Justice Elkin Writes Majority Opinion Which is of State-Wide Importance—Mestrezat, Potter and Stewart File Dissenting Decisions.

A decision of State-wide importance, affecting the present manner of handing down liquor licenses in Pennsylvania and breaking away from all precedents, was made by the Supreme Court at Pittsburg last Friday in the case of the Indiana Brewing Company of Indiana, Pa. The Quarter Sessions Court of Indiana county had refused the brewing concern a license and the Superior Court affirmed the decision. When the case came before the Supreme Court here today, however, both courts were reversed by a majority of one vote.

The opinion was rendered by Justice John P. Elkin, of Indiana, and the strongest dissenting opinion is by Justice S. L. Mestrezat, who declares that the Supreme Court has reversed itself, has rendered the Act of Assembly void and has taken from the Court of Quarter Sessions the right to grant licenses whereas, he declares, the act gives the power to no other court.

The decision is one of the most far reaching ever handed down in the State courts and is of especial moment at a time when local option and other license prohibiting and restricting laws are being passed by various Commonwealths. The dissenting opinions, moreover, are among the strongest ever rendered.

It appears that there were remonstrances, etc., filed against granting a license to the Indiana Brewing Company, and the court refused, declaring the brewing corporation "an unfit person" to have a license. The right of the court to do this has been questioned and the Supreme Court decides that it had not. This, according to Pittsburg attorneys, strikes at the heart of the Brooks law. While Justice Elkin is supported by Justices Mitchell, Fell and Brown in his reversal, Justices Mestrezat, Potter and Stewart file long dissenting opinions.

Extreme Absentmindedness.

"The queerest case of absentmindedness that I have ever known of," remarked the night clerk of a certain hotel, "was that which happened at this hotel early yesterday morning. Two fellow boarders, one Jones by name and the other whose name is Brown, occupied a room on the third floor.

"Well, Brown requested me to have him wakened at 3 o'clock so as to allow him to catch the 4 o'clock train. He was awakened at the requested time, and in his hurry to dress himself he put on Jones' clothes by mistake. He did not discover his mistake until he reached the depot, and, would you believe it"—here the speaker paused—"when he found out that he was wearing some one else's clothes he immediately returned to the hotel and went right to bed."

"I don't see any absentmindedness about that," broke in one of the listeners.

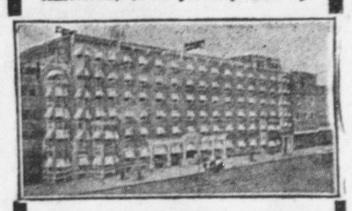
"You don't? Why, he thought that I had awakened the wrong man."

Peruna Secrets You Should Know

Golden Seal, the root of the above plant, is a very useful medicine. Many people gather it in our rich woodlands during the summer. Few people know how valuable it is in dyspepsia, catarrh, and as a general tonic.

Many thousand pounds of this root are used each year in the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna. This fact explains why everybody uses Peruna for catarrh.

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

Rheumatism

Do you want to get rid of it? If so, take Dr. Miles Nervine modified as directed in pamphlet around bottle. In addition to the direct curative properties it has a soothing effect upon the nervous system by which the rheumatic pains are controlled, and rest and sleep assured. It has made many cures of this painful disease, some of them after years of suffering. If it will cure others why not you. If your case is complicated, write us for advice, it costs you nothing and may save you prolonged suffering.

"I was so crippled that I could scarcely walk. After having my shoes on for an hour or two I could manage to walk by suffering the pain. Then I began to have pains all through my system. My doctor told me I had an acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism. I read about Dr. Miles' Nervine, bought a bottle and I commenced to get better from the start and for the past six months have scarcely any pain, and am able to walk as well as ever."
JAS. H. SANDERS,
P. O. Box 5, Rockaway, N. J.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Surprising, What Kodol Will Do

For you, when you need it. But the longer you neglect Indigestion, the more you will suffer before Kodol can restore Good Digestion.

And, of course, indigestion if neglected long enough, brings on serious diseases in which Kodol cannot benefit you. Some of these there is no help for at all.

There are, in fact, very few ailments which cannot be traced directly to impure blood. And impure blood is always due to a disordered stomach.

Use Kodol and prevent Nervous Dyspepsia.

Kodol will effectually assist Nature to secure a complete restoration of good digestion. It does this by at once digesting all food in the stomach and keeping it digested, until the stomach is rested and can resume its own work. Kodol removes the cause—and the effect quickly removes itself.

When it is recalled that Apoplexy, Heart Disease, Cancer—and even Consumption—are due to poor digestion and poisons thus transmitted to the blood, and throughout the system—the importance of maintaining good digestion is at once realized.

We knew what Kodol would do before ever the first bottle was sold. If we did not know just what it will do, we would not guarantee it the way we do.

It is easy for you to prove Kodol—the next (or the first) time you have an attack of indigestion. And you will certainly be surprised at the results. It is perfectly harmless.

There can be no harm in trying something that may do you a great deal of good—when it costs you nothing if it doesn't.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2½ times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Sold by all Dealers.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. They purify the blood, and restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.

For sale at C M Parris Drug Store

Colonel John Sneed's Conversations on Domestic Problems

Copyright, 1909, by C. S. Yost.

V.—Getting on In the World

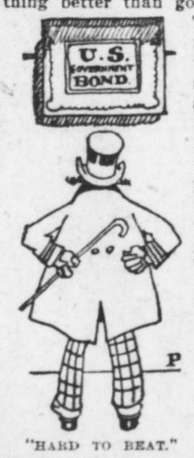
"YES, that's all right, Bill," said Colonel Sneed to his son-in-law as they smoked their after dinner cigars; "that's all right. I'm mighty glad to hear you've been promoted and got a raise. I'm mighty glad to see you climbin' up the ladder of success. I like to see a man with ambition and pluck and ginger, and I glory in your spunk, my boy; I certainly do. But you haven't been home much of evenin's, lately, have you?"

"No, colonel, I haven't. Work's been pretty heavy the last few months, and it's kept me at the office almost every night. I don't like that part of it much, but a fellow's got to hustle if he gets along in the world these days."

"Uh, huh! That's about the way I'd sized it up, and, as I was just tellin' you, I like to see that kind of a spirit in a young man; but, son, if government bonds were quoted at ninety-six and a man was to go around town buyin' all he could get at a dollar ten what would you think of him?"

"I'd think he was a fool, of course."

"Uh, huh! So would I. So would everybody. I don't reckon there's anything better than government bonds.



"HARD TO BEAT."

They make the finest kind of waddin' for a safe deposit box, and as works of art they're mighty hard to beat, but any man who pays more than the market price for 'em is a bigger fool than Thompson's colt. It's a good deal the same way with this thing you call gettin' on in the world. It's fine, it's worth a whole lot, but there's such a thing as payin' too much for it. And, William, my boy, when a man gives up all or nearly all that makes life worth livin' in order to win financial success he's sellin' short on happiness with a mighty slim chance to get hold of the stock for delivery.

"Yes, I know what you'll say—you're workin' to get a start, to lay a foundation of a little fortune, to provide the right kind of a home for your wife—and I'm pattin' you on the back all the time and sayin' 'Bully boy!' That's the sort of stuff that makes men; that's the power that makes the world go round. But a man wants to be mighty careful that he don't keep on runnin' around the track after the finish, and he wants to look out that he don't lose diamonds while he's scramblin' for pearls. My old father was a country doctor, and he always carried his quinine and calomel and such like in a big pair of saddlebags. I remember one time he had to get up in the middle of the night and ride ten miles to see a patient. It was an urgent case, and the old gentleman went down the road like Satan beatin' tanbark, his saddlebags bouncin' up and down at every jump. When he got to the place he found a strap had broke and every bit of his medicine had been scattered along the road.

"Many a man goes lopin' along the road to riches with his nose to the ground like a hound chasin' a fox. He don't see anything but the tracks of the fellows who've gone that way before him, and he's so doggone anxious to catch up with them that he don't know he's got holes in his pockets and is losin' things a lot more valuable than the one he's runnin' after. He don't know that he's dropped his wife's

"HE'S LOST EVERYTHING."

love here and his children's affection there and his home and his health a little farther along, while his happiness has been tricklin' out of the hole all the time. And when at last he gets up to the front and grabs the bag of gold he finds that he's lost everything that makes its possession really worth while, and it turns to dust in his hands, for his pockets are empty and his heart is empty and his head hasn't got anything in it but stock quotations and regrets.

"It ain't just figures of speech I'm givin' you, my boy. I've seen them do it time and time again, and nearly every one of them started out with just one desire—to do somethin' big and fine for the woman he loved. The purpose was all right, you see, Bill, but they let it run away with them. That's what I want you to avoid, my boy, and that's why I'm givin' you this kind of a talk now.

"You've married the sweetest little girl this side of the pearly gates, if I do say it myself, and if you want success to be worth anything when you get it, go down the long road with her arm linked in yours, and don't go so fast but what she can keep up with you. You remember the Lord said, 'It ain't good for man to be alone,' and it's a good deal worse for woman to be alone. When a man begins to leave his wife to fret out her evenin's by herself he's layin' the foundations for trouble. That old sayin' that absence makes the heart grow fonder is all poppycock. It don't do anything of the sort, and if you become so engrossed in the struggle to get on in the world that you can't get home to dinner more than once or twice a week and have to spend most of your evenin's at the office you're pretty sure to find the keen edge of love wearin' off in her heart or yours after awhile. The dullin' process may be so slow that neither one of you may know it's goin' on until it's too late, but sooner or later, son, you'll find it out, and then you might as well shut up the shop, for no man and no woman can be really happy without love, and love won't stay long in any home unless it's fed. A woman's love will starve under neglect, and a man's love will shrivel up if he gets so full of business that he has no time to think of anything else. Gettin' on in the world is a great thing, a very great thing, if love lights the way, but if it don't—well, you take an old man's advice, my boy, and keep your ambition down to union hours. You may not get there so quick, but you'll get there, all right, and when you do there'll be some satisfaction in the arrival. And now let's go out and take a look at the baby."

THE FOUNDATIONS FOR TROUBLE.

"KEEP YOUR AMBITION DOWN."

How Bees Find Their Way.

How are bees able to find their way home after their long forays after honey? Gaston Bonnier of Paris has been studying their directive sense, which he thinks is like that possessed by pigeons. Bees can fly for two miles from the hive and are then able to return after gathering their supply of honey. Langstroth and others suppose that vision comes into play and that bees can see for a great distance and can also note objects on the way so as to find their path. Others, with Dadant, suppose that the bees are guided by the sense of smell and that they can smell flowers at distances of one and a half miles. M. Bonnier has made experiments to prove that bees can return to the hive without using either sight or odor. As to sight, he took bees to a distance of one and two-tenths miles from the hive in a closed box. They always flew back to the hive when released. The same is true when their eyes were covered, so that sight was not essential.

As regards odor, experiments seem to prove that bees perceive odors at only short distances. When a needle dipped in ether is brought near the head of the bee, it shows signs of perceiving the odor, but not so when the needle is placed back of him or near other organs. Besides, when the organs of smell (antennae) are removed entirely the bees will return to the hive. M. Bonnier made the following experiment: At 600 feet from the hive be placed a supply of sirup, and the bees soon found it, proceeding to and from the hive. Such bees he marked with green colored powder. He then placed a second supply of sirup at the same distance from the hive, but spaced at twenty feet from the former.

Other bees were now engaged in the to and fro movements to this point, but these were not the same individuals as the green marked ones, who were still working on the first supply, and he marked these in red. This gave two distinct sets of bees, able to distinguish two directions which formed a very acute angle. These facts M. Bonnier believes indicate a special directive sense which does not reside in the antennae, but probably in the cerebroid ganglia.

Luck at Last.

"I's done had de proof dat dar's luck in a rabbit's foot," said Erastus Pinkly.

"What were de proof?"

"I done sold de one I's been carryin' so long to a superstitious white lady foh fo' bits."—Washington Star.

GIFTS

Suggestions About Hand Wrought Jewelry --- Ingenious and Useful Handkerchief Case --- Novel and Attractive Waist Hanger

Watch fobs are favorite presents to men from girls who are clever at designing and making hand wrought jewelry. Fobs of copper set with variscite, a pretty green stone, and mounted on tan suede of a heavy quality are very smart. It is a fashion, too, to have belt buckles made out of old watch cases and from old picture frames, not to mention charming girdles from old fashioned chased and fretwork napkin rings. The ring is cut into perpendicular strips, the strips being fastened together with silver chains in an ornamental design. Old coins are often joined together for dog collars, and quaint buttons are set in metal bands for fillets. These are only a few suggestions for girls who are interested in arts and crafts work.

Useful Handkerchief Case.

A useful handkerchief case can be made by purchasing flowered ribbon with a satin edge. Get the ribbon the width of a handkerchief when it is folded into a square, allowing a little for the finish. Turn both ends over a little more than is required for a

HANDKERCHIEF BAG.

pocket handkerchief and overcast the edge of the strip and of the turnovers together to make the two pockets. Hem the edges and fold the pockets together for packing. This little case is particularly nice to carry one's mouchoirs in when traveling.

For the Woman Who Cooks.

Few women can resist the appeal of a daintily made apron. For sewing or at a chafing dish an apron is indispensable, and many persons like to wear one around the house at light tasks that do not require them to be enveloped in more serviceable aprons.

A dainty affair of this kind, one that would make a nice Christmas present, is so simple in construction that any one can develop it.

All that is needed is a square of thin material—Persian lawn, sheer nainsook or fine barred dimity. The size of the square can be varied from a yard to forty inches or even more, according to the height of the wearer and the desired length of the apron.

Make an inch wide hem on the four sides and hemstitch it on one or both edges of the drawn threads, as preferred.

Hold the square to you with a point at the bust line, and at the waist line shape it by several groups of fine lengthwise tucks to form a small bib top. On each side of the point so formed put ties of the material two inches and a half wide. These may be hemstitched all around, or they can be hemmed on the edges and finished in a deep hemstitched hem at the bottom.

This dainty apron is capable of many variations. In addition to the hemstitching, a bowknot design can be worked in the corner that forms the bib and at the bottom corner directly below it, or the four corners can be embroidered, those opposite the bib line taking a smaller motif.

An individual touch can be given by hemstitching as described and working in the bib corner a large oval medallion with a monogram in the center. Touches of color could be introduced in the embroidery with good effect.

A Novel Waist Hanger.

Here is a new shirt waist holder that is made by cutting white cardboard twenty-one inches in length and nine inches in depth in the form of the illustration. Cut a floral design from wall paper and paste on the front. Make two holes in the top for the baby ribbon loop, one yard being necessary, and the holder is completed.

SHIRT WAIST HOLDER.

FOR YOUR WEALTHY FRIEND.

Articles of Small Cost That Are Sure to Make a Hit.

The woman who wishes to make a present to a wealthy friend who has seemingly no need of anything you can afford to buy will be sure to make a hit if she makes her three or four protectors into which can be slipped delicate evening clothes.

Choose a close cheesecloth in any pretty, delicate color. A soft gray is serviceable and washes without fading. Use the width of the material, doubling it across at the top and sewing the two sides and the bottom in a seam.

Cut a small hole in the middle of the top fold and from it cut a straight slit about a yard long down the middle of the front piece. Bind around the hole and down each side of the slit with three-quarter inch white tape. The opening can be cut back and hemmed, if preferred, or can be bound with narrow wash ribbon in a contrasting color to the cheesecloth.

Fasten tapes at each side of the neck opening and about six inches apart to the bottom of the slit. If the covers are intended as gifts and if there are several women in a family it is a good idea to work three initials on the cheesecloth just below the opening. Use white mercerized cotton and pad well underneath to make the letters raised.

This marking is a convenience to tell whose frock the bag contains without opening it.

For the Traveler.

A dainty convenience for traveling is a little safety pin case made of linen and embroidered in a conventional design.

Two pieces of stiff paper or cardboard are cut the size of the oval in the design, and one piece is for the cover of the case, the other for the back.

The design may be transferred to the linen by means of carbon paper and embroidered in a plain Kensington stitch. The poppy is red and the leaves green, with binding and bows of red ribbon.

Cover each side of the cardboard with the linen and stitch on the ribbon binding. Two pieces of white flannel with pinked edges are sewed in at the top to hold the safety pins. Pins of different sizes may be put into the flannel, and a few black safety pins will be found useful.

SAFETY PIN CASE

It is an attractive little gift and would be thoroughly appreciated by women at home as well as by the traveler.

Something For the Baby.

Something for the baby is one of the most important of Christmas gifts. A sleighbell ring will delight his young fancy, for it has gay ribbon, and when he shakes it the bells tinkle merrily.

A small embroidery hoop is wound tightly with ribbon, and five strands of the ribbon are stretched across the hoop. A bow of the ribbon finishes where the strands are sewed on, and a bell is sewed to the other end.

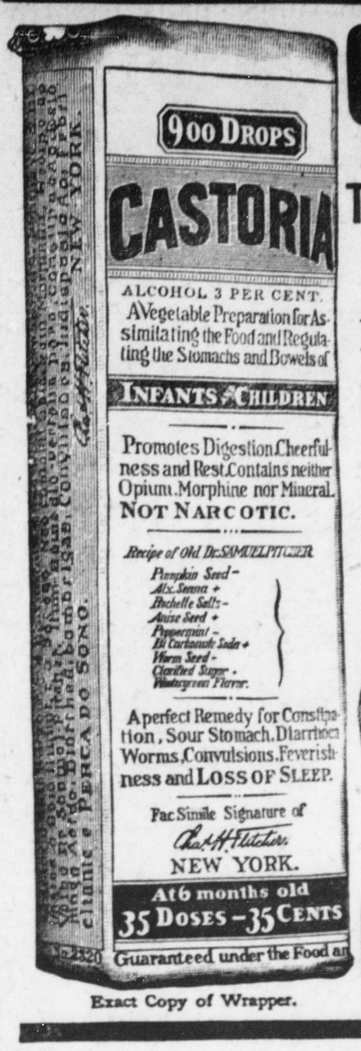
HOMEMADE RATTLE.

A practical idea is to take a hoop from a butter tub, make notches in the wood and tie it together tightly before winding with the ribbon.

It takes only a few minutes to make the ring, and the ribbon and bells are inexpensive. Any one who has a few moments to spare might make half a dozen or so and send them to some children's home or hospital, for there is always sure to be some very wee ones there.

Table Cover Design.

An attractive design for a table cover may be carried out in stencil and embroidery. A model was developed in monk's cloth of a warm tan shade stenciled in peacock blue and orange outlined in deeper shades of the same color. Tapestry dyes for stenciling may be bought in any shop selling art materials. Where the desired shade cannot be purchased it is easily obtained by mixing the dyes.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CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Revolutionary Puzzle.

These odd rhymes were written in the early part of the Revolutionary war—about 1776. If read as written they are a tribute to the king and his army, but if read downward on either side of the comma they indicate an unmistakable spirit of rebellion to both king and parliament. The author is unknown:

Hark, hark the trumpet sounds, the din of war's alarms
O'er seas and solid grounds, doth call us all to arms,
Who for King George doth stand, their honors soon shall shine,
Their ruin is at hand, who with the congress join.
The acts of parliament, in them I much delight.
I hate their cursed intent, who for the congress fight.
The Tories of the day, they are my daily toast,
They soon will sneak away, who independence boast.
Who nonresistant hold, they have my hand and heart,
May they for slaves be sold, who act the Whiggish part.
On Mansfield, North and Bute, may daily blessings pour,
Confusion and dispute, on congress evermore,
To North and British lord, may honors still be done,
I wish a block and cord, to General Washington.

—National Magazine.

The Dazzling Searchlight.

On a dark night no warship would be safe from torpedo attack but for the searchlight. The full moon lights up a torpedo boat so that it can be fired at when nearly a mile away. To produce the same illumination with the most powerful artificial light an electric arc of 160,000 candle power placed three-quarters of a mile high would be needed if the aid of mirrors were not available. But with this light and an ingenious arrangement of mirrors it is possible to surpass the moon. Searchlights are now made which throw light a distance of sixty-three miles, but objects can be seen only a few miles from the source of the light. The effect on the enemy is most demoralizing. When the bright beam is suddenly thrown on the eye the pupil contracts violently; when the beam is removed the eye can see nothing. If this be repeated a few times it takes all the nerve out of a man, so that only the best trained and most courageous can continue the attack.—London Answers.

Seventeen Year Locusts.

The seventeen year locusts are sometimes called Pharaoh's locusts because they make a sound that resembles the repeating over and over of that historic name. The notes or songs are not what might be termed vocal, as they are produced by the rapid vibrations of two very thin films that cover a small cavity at the base of the abdomen. In some localities the sound produced is somewhat different from that heard in other sections. Along streams, especially along the Ohio river, the notes are more bass, while on the highlands and especially in the mountain regions the sounds produced are more shrill.—Omaha World-Herald.

An Advantage.

A well known Scottish clergyman got into conversation in a railway carriage with a workingman, who informed him that he had been a coupler on a railway for several years. "Oh," said the minister, "I can beat that! I have been a coupler for over twenty years." "Aye," replied the workman, "but I can uncouple, and you canna!"

A Mortal Insult.

Mrs. Dimpleton—I want you to get another doctor right off. Dimpleton—What's the matter with this one? Mrs Dimpleton—What do you suppose he said about baby? He told me I must treat him like a human being!

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Kodol is for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, sour stomach, or for any stomach trouble. Kodol is very pleasant to take and it acts promptly. It digests all the food you eat, for it is composed of the very same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. It is guaranteed to relieve you and is sold here by all druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

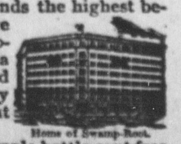
Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.



Home of Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Bellefonte Republican.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 11, 1909.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictely in advance.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year, in advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One half Column, 1 year.....60
One-quarter Column, 1 year.....32
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists 10 cents per line, each insertion nonpareil measure.

Mr. Munson For Governor?

Almost before the ink was dry on the election returns the managers of the Democratic machine, with the hearty approval of the Hon. C. LaRue Munson, conferred and agreed that Mr. Munson would make an admirable candidate for Governor. A general Democratic campfire is to be called in the next few weeks to plan for next year's campaign. The vote for Mr. Munson is charted as a great Democratic gain. It is made the foundation for Democratic hope of electing the next Governor and thus providing offices for an army of hungry party agents.

Thus, in a single night, is cast to the winds the mask of "non-partisanism" behind which the Munson candidacy for Supreme Court Justice was waged. Having succeeded in fooling a lot of Republicans into voting for Munson by advancing the plea that it was simply desired to obtain a "non-partisan" judiciary, the Democratic managers as was to be expected, now come forward and class the vote for Munson as a vote of confidence in the Democratic machine. By their own actions they demonstrate the truth of the assertion in "The Republican" before the election that the campaign waged in behalf of Mr. Munson was solely to build up the Democratic machine and that the Democratic managers were not prompted by any desire to elevate the standard of the courts. It is fortunate that those Republicans who were so easily misled have this early opportunity to see with their own eyes why the Democratic managers worked the game. It must strike these Republicans with no little force that since the election the Democratic managers have not once referred to the term "non-partisan" but have dwelt with emphasis on the "Democratic gain," meaning thereby, the vote cast for Mr. Munson.

Like many others who have preceded him Mr. Munson gives evidence of having been smitten with the mania for office. Already we find him giving forth statements calculated to keep him before the public eye. Even at this early day he is grooming for next year, and his aim is the Democratic nomination for Governor. Once that is secured he and his allies will again sally forth in an appeal for votes. The matter is of interest chiefly in accentuating the fact that those who quickly sized up Mr. Munson to be simply a man out hunting an office were pretty close to the truth.

Centre County Republicans helped contribute to the vote cast for Mr. Munson. Many of them honestly believed that they were doing the best thing and that Mr. Munson had no interest in the matter other than that of unselfishly working to elevate the standard of our courts. Their votes are now being counted by the Democratic managers as a part of the "Democratic gain." We predicted that such would be the case and in this we are borne out by developments since the election. The course pursued by the Democratic mangers is a warning to all Republicans not to allow themselves to be fooled by "non-partisan" games.

The Republican county organization did not display the activity that would have been manifested had there been a lively local campaign. Temporarily, at least, Centre County is classed in the Democratic column. This, unfortunately, is an incentive for the Democrats in preliminary preparation for next year's campaign. It will at the same time serve to test the mettle of Republicans all over the county. They must fight to regain lost ground before they may hope to win in 1910. Until Republicans make up their minds that they will not allow the county to pass into Democratic control and accompany this with several consecutive Republican victories, each year's fight will be harder and most costly. Republican victory each year for several years will make succeeding victories the more easily won and prevent occurrences such as that at the polls on November 2.

In 1910 a Governor, Secretary of Internal-Affairs, members of Congress and of the State Legisleture and county offices are to be elected. In light of recent happenings the present is none too early for Centre County Republicans to get down to planning for the next battle.

JUDGE ORVIS CANCELS DECEMBER CIVIL LIST

Directs That Traverse Jurors Be Not Summoned.

GRAND JURY TO MEET

Opposed to Renting Outside Building to Try Civil Cases -No Suitable Quarters at Court House While Repairs There are Under Way.

The regular December term of court to for civil cases will not be held, according announcement by Judge Orvis on Tuesday. A Traverse jury was drawn last Saturday by Sheriff Hurley and Jury Commissioners Gramley and Hazel but it will not be summoned.

The Grand jury drawn on Saturday will be summoned for the first Monday in December.

Lack of suitable quarters was attributed to the decision to hold no civil court. Owing to the repairs under way at the Court House it could not be used. There was some talk that Garman's opera house or Petrikin Hall would be secured in order to dispose of the several civil cases on the list. On Tuesday, however, it was made known that no outside building would be rented and that the civil list would be postponed.

The following have been drawn as Grand and Traverse jurors for December court.

GRAND JURORS.

Name	Occupation	Residence
W. A. Hoy,	Teamster	State Colleg
R. F. Welty,	Farmer	Benner
J. C. Corl,	Farmer	Ferguson
Fred Humphrey,	Laborer	Philipsburg
John Fortney,	Farmer	Harris
N. H. Ertle.	Laborer	Penn
C. Hutchinson,	Laborer	Philipsburg
Samuel Ray	Laborer	Spring
John Spearly.	Farmer	Benner
J. C. Marks,	Farmer	Taylor
Frank Lee.	Farmer	Spring
W. L. Foster	Gentleman	State Col. Bor
Wm. Ayers.	Laborer	Philipsburg
Thomas Murray	Foreman	Boggs
James Rothrock,	Laborer	Philipsburg
Walker Shutt,	Farmer	Harris
Wm. Crawford,	Laborer	Spring
J. C. Hoy,	Farmer	Ma ion
T. D. Weaver.	Justice of Peace	S S Twp
James Breon,	Carpenter	Haines
Bernard M'Govern	Fireman	Bellefonte
Clyde Yarnell,	Farmer	Boggs
H. I. Stire.	Laborer	Unionville
A. B. Price,	Laborer	Taylor

ARGUMENT LIST. NOV. 16.

Effie E. Ripka vs. H. S. Hershberger et al.

Gamble, Gheen & Co vs Henry J. Rothrock.

Z. S. Welsh vs. Harvey Young and Lydia Young.

Com. vs. B. P. Swartz.

Ovs'rs Poor Miles Twp. vs. J. E. Walker.

Jane C. Eothrock vs. Benner Walker et al.

Com. vs. Burdine Butler, Jr.

B. P. Swartz vs. Carrie Lohr and R. P. Lohr.

Com. vs John Fry.

John Horner vs. Com.

John Ebert vs. Com.

T. C. Wolf vs Com.

E. J. Musser vs. Com.

C. J. Vonada vs. Com.

E. B. McMullen vs. Com.

J. W. Meyer vs. Com.

W. P. Zartman vs. H. Lindermuth.

W. P. Zartman vs. Jacob Kerschner.

Levi Hamer vs. Gilbert Eller.

E. C. Humes and Holt heirs vs. B. P. & Michael D. Kelley.

The several Commonwealth cases, with the exception of those in which B. P. Swartz Burdine Butler, Jr., and John Fry are parties, are for alleged violations of fish laws.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Herbert Force, Amanda Hart,	Pine Glenn " "
Roy D. Hazel, Blanche Borner,	Fiedler Huntingdon, W. Va.
Alexander W. Kennedy, Sadie M. McGhee,	Sandy Ridge Union City
William Edwards, Jr., Minnie Blevins,	Mapleton "
Herman Schule, Hannah E. Kelly,	Philipsburg Chester Hill
Russel Jury, Agnes Long,	Bellefonte Tyrone
George B. Harshberger, Emma J. Beck,	Linden Hall Snydertown
Boyd V. Hoover, Hilda Liddle,	Munson Station DuBois
Harry C. Hall Clara M. Stanley,	Unionville Milesburg
Chas. D. Norton, Anna M. Walker,	Moshannon "
H. M. Cumings, Sadie P. Faust,	Centre Hall Spring Mills
David Freeman, Elizabeth Ball,	Clearfield Houtzdale

Young Merchant Married.

Of interest to a wide circle of friends was the wedding at Unionville last Thursday afternoon of Roy D. Hazel and Miss Blanche L. Borner, the latter of Huntingdon, West Virginia. The ceremony was performed at the home of the parents of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hazel, the Rev. Mr. Kelly officating. The bride was attended by Miss Pauline Smith, while the best man was George Moran, both of Unionville. Mr. and Mrs. Hazel will reside at Fiedler, where the former is a successful merchant.

The Latest Story.

With the November 14th issue "The Philadelphia Press." will publish the first installment of the new serial story "A Son of the Immortals," written by Louis Tracy. It will appear in serial form in the Sunday magazine section and will not be published in book form until after completion by "The Philadelphia Press." "A Son of the Immortals," is a story which will hold your interest until the last chapters have been read.

EARLY PLUG HATS

Junction City, Kansas, Had Terrible Blow But Recovered.

A movement is on foot in Junction City to induce Secretary George W. Martin, of the Kansas Historical Society, to place his old plug hat among the relics in the State House, says the Topeka correspondent of the New York Sun. Martin lived at Junction City a third of a century ago, when the town was the outpost of Kansas civilization, and the question whether the gamblers or the better class of citizens should rule was undecided. He published a weekly news paper and dealt hard blows against the saloonkeepers and gamblers. Backing him up was the Rev. John A. Anderson, later a member of Congress and Consul at Cairo.

In the early '70s Mr. Anderson was pastor of a church in Junction City, of which Martin was a deacon. A merchant of the town came to Anderson and Martin one day, and said:

"A number of the boys in town want plug hats. I told them that I would get the hats for them if 18 agreed to buy. I cannot get a smaller shipment from the house that puts them out. If you and Anderson will each take a hat I'll have the 18 pledged."

Anderson and Martin did not want the stovepipes, but the merchant kept at them, and finally they agreed to take them. In due time the consignment of hats came. They arrived on Saturday and the Sunday following was a perfect day, such as only a Kansas autumn can produce. Anderson and Martin, of course, wore their hats to church.

"And what do you suppose we found then?" says Martin in telling this story. "Why, the other 16 hats had been taken by gamblers, and there they were, all in church, marching down the aisles holding those tiles in the most approved fashion. That was a sad blow to the plug hat in Junction City. For years no man would dare to wear one on the streets."

A Final Appeal.

To the Editor of "The Republican":

In your valuable paper of the 14th ult a letter of appeal by a "looker-on" just exactly stated our case, but have the good folk of Bellefonte become so wrapped up in their own little concerns that they cannot see the "Lazarus lying at their very gate?" I sincerely hope not, although the facts certainly look that way. See now. At the beginning of October you published our long letter appealing for names of kind patrons who would promise monthly subscriptions toward our "Rent League," so that many might bear the burden instead of the very few; names also were given which in themselves were guarantees of genuineness of purpose. But, sir, you can hardly credit it, no response was made although reference was made in later issues. So now, kind reader, we must again appeal to your sympathy and love for God's cause in this town that you will knock out the possibility of a repetition of the story of Luke 10-31-3, too religious to be able to do good to His one in need. This time the man referred to is striving to get to Heaven and get others to join him in Bellefonte, but unless you or some other rich folk look out he will be stripped and die of need in a land flowing with miik and honey.

Banks galore! Bellefonte, do you want a rescue home for men and women too poor (many of them) for church, or are they not of your caste and so must needs die? I believe not, See 1 John, 3:17. Are you aware that we have paid $56 for rents the past three months, which have been awfully hard, and yet only taken a weekly average wage of $3, until we can go on no longer and so now make a final appeal for help? Will you respond according to your pocketbook or bank account. If you have no change your check will be accepted. To those kind friends who have contributed food and to those already subscribing we tender our heartfelt thanks and say God bless you. Awaiting your kind response.

"Lazarus" Ensign Harvey and Wife,
Officers in Charge.

Government By Commission.

Mount Vernon will be the first city in New York to try goverment by commission, including the "recall."

The commission proposition carried at Tuesday's election by 73 and the "recall" by 141. The plan contemplated is similar to that in operation in Gloucester, Staunton and Haverhill, Mass.; Galveston and Houston, Texas, Staunton, Va., Los Angeles, Seattle, Des Moines and other cities.

The plan calls for the election of five commissioners, of whom the Mayor shall be one. The entire city government is to be consolidated into three bureaus. The Mayor is to be the head of the Finance Bureau, which will take over the duties of the Controllers, Treasurer, Receiver of Taxes, Assessors and City Clerk. The Commissioner of Public Safety will have charge of the police and fire departments and both departments of charities.

The duties of the Commissoner of Public Works cover everything which now comes under the street and sewer department. The other two members are to be known as commissioners-at-large. They will attend all meetings and have a vote, but they will not be directly responsible for any of the departments.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Range of New York Stocks, Nov. 10, Quotations furnished by M. J. Kelley, Rooms 10 and 11, Temple Court.

	Opened	Closed.
Aml. Copper	87¾	88¾
Anc. Copper	48⅜	49⅛
Am. Smelting	97⅞	98¼
Nat. Lead	88	87⅝
Am. Car Foundry	74⅛	74⅞
Am. Locomotive	61¾	61½
Col. Fuel & Iron	48	48
Press Steel Car	51	51¼
Brooklyn Rap. Transit	75¼	75⅛
Penna.	139¼	140
Reading	161⅜	161⅝
Nor Pacific	146¼	146¼
Atchison	119⅜	119½
St. Paul	156	156¾
Can. Pacific	184⅛	184¼
Rock Island	39⅜	40
Rock Island, Pfd	79⅞	80¾
New York Central	131⅝	131½
Louisville & Nashville	151½	
Illinois Central	147	
Missouri Pacific	69½	70⅛
Balto. & Ohio	115½	116
Chesapeake & Ohio	88⅛	88
Norfolk & Western	95⅝	95½
Union Pacific	200¼	201½
Southern Pacific	128⅝	129
Erie 1st	32½	32⅝
P. M.	42¾	43⅞
U. S. Steel	89½	90
U. S. Steel, Pfd	126¼	126¼
Republic	47⅛	47
Republic, Pfd		
Am. Sugar	131½	132
Texas	35	
Kansas & Texas	46⅝	46⅞
Wabash	19½	19½
Wabash, Pfd	51	51
Distillers Sec	36¾	36⅝
Am. Cotton Oil	78¼	78⅞
Interborough	20¼	21¾
Ontario & Western	46¼	
Southern Ry	30⅜	30⅛
Peoples Gas	112½	113
Great Northern	144	143⅜
Am. Woolen	34⅞	34
Delaware & Hudson	184	
Gas	143¾	143¾
T. Ave.	19	18⅝

Cutting Red Tape.

Many amusing stories are told of ways in which postoffice officials, inclined to keep too rigorously to the letter of their regulations, have been thwarted. On one occasion a man asked for 240 penny stamps and tendered payment in copper. The official declined to receive it, whereupon the man began buying and paying for one stamp at a time. Before he had got a dozen in that way the postoffice official had surrendered. It must have been the same man or a near relative who one Sunday went into a postoffice that was open for telegraph business only. He handed in a sixpenny telegram and asked to be supplied with two stamps besides. No, he could not have stamps; telegraph business only was transacted. Innocently he asked if he might have his telegram back for a moment to add something. He added four words to it and tendered the additional twopence. The form was returned to him with the stamps to affix. Crossing out the four additional words, he affixed the sixpenny stamp, pushed the telegram under the counter rail and walked out with his two stamps.—London Tatler.

Ready Wit.

Many good stories are told of the "Poet" Craig, for so many years a familiar figure on the London cricket and football grounds. On one occasion Craig began at the Oval, "Gentlemen, this is my favorite ground," when some one interrupted:

"Craig, you said that at Leyton last week."

"Yes, sir," returned the unabashed poet, "and I shall say it at Canterbury next week. The ground on which the noble game is being played before an assembly of intelligent and enlightened purchasers of my poetry is always my favorite ground for the time being."

But Craig knew how to keep an impertinent interrupter in his place. Once a stout, red faced man broke in on one of his speeches with: "Craig, you're making a lot of money out of fools. When are you going to set up a 'pub?'"

"When you come and live next door to me, sir!" was the answer, and the red faced man turned crimson.

Another man at the Oval once said: "Now, Craig, tell us how much you've made out of bad poetry."

"More, I venture to say, sir, than you've made out of bad manners!"—London Scraps.

The Wall Street Game.

The burning question on Wall street is always whether stocks will go up or down. If any man were able to answer it correctly he could make himself a millionaire in a day, but speculation is neither a fortune telling nor a gambling game, and the man who believes otherwise is bound to lose his money and to join the ranks of the disconsolate, disgusted and depleted who make the outcry against the evils of Wall street, says Leslie's Weekly.

The winner in Wall street is gifted with the same business characteristics that bring success in any line of enterprise. He utilizes them in buying and selling stocks, just as he would if he were engaged in merchandizing. He knows, for instance, that prosperous conditions are reflected by what are called the bank exchanges, by railway earnings, the record of failures, the condition of the iron market, the balance of trade and especially the outlook for the crops.

Register's Notices

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre County for confirmation on Wednesday, the 8th day of December, A. D. 1909.

1. The first and final account of Margaret E Strohm, Executrix of Mary Ann Evans late of Potter Township, deceased.

2. The first and final account of Charles P. Hewes, Administrator of the goods and chattels, rights and credits, of Jane B. Pearce, late of Potter Township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of B. F. Davis Administrator of &c., of George W. Harper, late of Ferguson Township, deceased.

4. The second and final account of Clement Dale, Administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a. of Peter Durst, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased.

5. The first and final account of John H. and Frank W. Bailey, Administrators, as filed by John H. Bailey, acting admr. of John G. Bailey, late of Ferguson Township, deceased.

6. The first and final account of W. I. Harter, Administrator of &c., of Fannie Nestlerode, late of Liberty Township, Centre Co. Pa., deceased.

7. The first and final account of W. I. Harter, Administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a. of William Scanlin, late of Liberty Township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of J. Zeigler, administrator of &c., of Henry A. Witherite, late of Boggs Township, deceased.

9. The first and final account of Bertha M. Royer, Executrix of William I. Royer, late of Miles Township, deceased.

10. The first and final account of T. B. Motz, Administrator of &c., of all and singular the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of J. C. Stover, late of Penn Township deceased

11. The first and final account of Jennie M. Shook, Administratrix of &c., of Carrie E. Hering, late of Gregg Township, deceased.

12. The first and final account of W. A. Auman Administrator of &c., of A. C. Bower, late of Penn Township, deceased.

13. The first and final account of Wm. Tressler, Administrator &c. of Anna Lee, late of Patton Township, deceased.

14. The first and final account of Elizabeth Packer, Administratrix of John Packer, late of Howard Township, deceased.

15. The first and partial account of Wm. S. Brooks, administrator of &c., of Samuel T. Brooks, late of Spring Township, deceased.

16. The first and final Account of James S. Weaver and Weaver N. Edmunds, Executors of &c., of Israel Weaver, late of Haines Township, deceased.

17. The first and final account of W. I. Harter admr. d. b. n. c. t. a. of Catherine Scanlin, late of Liberty township, deceased.

18. The account of Mollie E. Leathers admrx. of J. Keifer Leathers, late of Howard township, deceased.

19. The first and final account of J. C. Barnhart, admr. of etc. of the estate of James Taylor, late of Boggs twp. deceased.

20. The first account of William Tressler, testamentary guardian or trustee of Hettie Meyer and Mary Ardery Meyer, minor grandchildren of Thomas Ayer, late of Benner twp. deceased, the said Mary Ardery Meyer being now deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register.

Bellefonte, Pa.
Nov 9th, 1909.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 6th day of Nov. 1909 to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the

1st MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the 6th day of December 1909,

and to continue one week. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 6th with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 9th day of November in the year of our Lord 1909 and the one hundred and thirty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America. W. E. HURLEY, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
Nov. 9th 1909.

Auditor's Notice

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County. In the matter of the Estate of William C. Burrell late of Gregg Township, deceased.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the balance of the fund in the hands of the administrator of the Wm. C. Burrel estate, to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest, or so many as may choose to appear, at his offices at 19 West High street, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on Saturday, the 4th day of December 1909 at ten o'clock A. M. when and where all persons having claims against said estate must present the same duly authenticated for allowance, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

W. HARRISON WALKER
11-11 3t Auditor.

Baked Cheese Omelets.

Baked cheese omelets are most appetizing and may be prepared in several ways. A good recipe calls for a pint of milk, four large eggs, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, one of butter and a teaspoonful of salt. Let the milk heat on the stove until it reaches the boiling point. Beat the butter and flour to a cream and gradually mix it with the hot milk, taking care that no lumps form. Cook the mixture for five minutes. Let it cool and add the egg after beating the yolks and the whites separately. The whites should be beaten to as stiff a froth as possible. Pour the omelet into a buttered dish, sprinkle the top with grated cheese and fold some of the cheese through the omelet. The more cheese used the better. Let the omelet bake for half an hour or until it is solid, so that it will not "run" when dipped out with a spoon. It should bake in a hot oven.—New York Tribune.

Bored No More.

"Yes," said the famous M. P., "I used to be pestered to death by a bore. My secretary was a good natured, obliging chap, and he could never find it in his heart to turn the bore away. Just as sure as I was in the bore was certain to be admitted.

"One day, after an hour's martyrdom at the man's hands, I determined to end that persecution. So I called my secretary and said to him mysteriously:

"'Parton, do you know what makes Smith come here so regularly?'

"'No, sir,' said Parton, 'I can't say I do.'

"'Well, Parton,' said I, 'I don't mind telling you in confidence that he's after your job.'

"From that day," concluded the M. P., "I saw no more of the bore."—London Scraps.

Penny-A-Word Column.

Have you something you want to sell? Want to buy something? Need a cook or chambermaid? Is there something you have lost or found? Perhaps you have something to exchange for something else and haven't found the right person to complete the deal. Try an advertisement in this column. Penny-a-word, each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents.

STOCKS—If you have any inactive mining, industrial or plantation stock which you wish to dispose of, write us. Address 715 Majestic Bldg. Milwaukee.

Houses For Sale—I have two houses for sale, in Milesburg Borough; one for $700 and one for $500, on easy terms. Much better inducements for cash.

L. C. BULLOCK, JR.,
8-19-tf Overseer-of-the-Poor.

Male Help Wanted: $12.50 buys $105.00 worth goods, free advertising to sell them and starts you as Mgr. for big Chicago mail order house. $60.00 expense allowance first month. Address President, 1200 State St., Chicago.

Female Help Wanted—Any lady can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Turn your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Harriet M. Richards, Box 30, Woman's Building, Joliet, Illinois.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chaffeurs and repair men. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Testatum Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Allegheny County and entered to No. 32 December Term 1909 in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pa., and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 24th 1909,

at 1:30 o'clock p. M. the following described real estate to wit: All that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Philipsburg, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a post on the southwest corner, two hundred and ten (210) feet from Eleventh Street and one hundred and twelve and one-half (112-½) feet from Pine Street; thence North sixty (60) degrees east thirteen hundred and fifty (1350) feet to Coldstream; thence by Coldstream seventeen hundred and seventy (1770) feet, more or less to a ten foot alley; thence south twenty-nine (29) degrees and forty-five (45) minutes west eight hundred and thirty (830) feet to a ten (10) foot alley; thence south thirty (30) degrees east nine hundred and fifty-five (955) feet to the place of beginning, with right of way from Spruce and Pine Streets at convenient points containing thirty (30) acres, more or less, and being part of the same premises which Mary A. Atherton, et al, by their deed dated August 17, 1891, and recorded in and for the County of Centre in Deed Book No. 70, page 305 etc., granted and conveyed unto Thomas Barnes, George W. McGaffe, William P. Duncan, William E. Irwin, H. K. Grant and David Atherton, doing business later as the Philipsburg Park Association, and the said William E. Irwin, one of the grantees in said deed, being seized with an undivided one sixth interest therein, died, having first made his last will and testament, in writing, duly proved and remaining on record in the Register's Office in and for the County of Centre, wherein and whereby, amongst other things he did give and devise his interest in the above described real estate unto his three children, to-wit; Frank F. Irwin, Dorothy B. Holly, and Hannah Ruth Irwin, being all the children of the said William E. Irwin, deceased, reference being had to said will will more fully and at large appear.

Reserving, however, unto the above mentioned parties, their heirs, assigns and grantees, all that certain lot of ground heretofore sold from the above described premises to the Centre and Clearfield Street Railway Company, bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point on the East side of Fifteenth street four hundred and fifty-four (454) feet from the west bank of Coldstream and one hundred and twelve (112) feet from Pine Street; thence North twenty-nine (29) degrees west four hundred and twenty (420) feet to a point; thence north sixty-one (61) degrees east ninety (90) feet to the west bank of Coldstream thence along the west bank of Coldstream, along its several courses and distances, four hundred and ninety-six (496) feet to a point one hundred and twelve (112) feet from Pine Street; thence westwardly parallel with Pine Street four hundred and fifty-four (454) feet to the east side of Fifteenth Street and the place of beginning, containing two (2) acres more or less.

Being the same lot or piece of ground which was granted and conveyed to the three parties of the first part hereto by deed bearing date of October 8th, 1907.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George G. Wagner, E. J. Magian, and John F. Wineland.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, W. E. HURLEY,
Bellefonte, Pa., Sheriff.
Nov. 3rd 1909. 9-9-3t

Sealed Proposals.

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA,
STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Sealed proposals will be received by the State Highway Department of Pennsylvania, under the Act approved May 1st, 1905, for the construction of 6,962 feet of road, extending from the northern borough line on Linn street to Allegheny street, and on Bishop Street from Allegheny Street to the eastern borough line, 4,984 feet (macadam) and extending from Linn street to Bishop street, on Allegheny Street, 1,978 feet (brick paving,) in Bellefonte Borough in the County of Centre. Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of the county commissioners, Bellefonte, and at the office of the State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Bidding blanks will be furnished by the State Highway Department upon request. Bids must be endorsed "PROPOSALS FOR RECONSTRUCTION OF ROAD IN BELLEFONTE BORO, CENTRE COUNTY," and received at the office of the State Highway Department not later than November 22, 1909.

And will be publicly opened at 10 a. m. the following day.

JOSEPH W. HUNTER,
10 28-4t State Highway Commissioner

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected Weekly by John Meese, Grocer

Eggs, per dozen	.32
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.13
Tallow, per pound	.04
Potatoes, per bushel, new	.60
Onions, yellow, per bu	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

As corrected last night by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, Red	$1.12
Wheat, White	1.07
Corn, Shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears (per bu.)	.70
Oats, old (per bu)	.40
Oats, new (per bu)	.60
Rye (per bu.)	.70
Barley (per bu.)	.80
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.80

Our County at a Glance.

Howard.

Sherman Holter, of Somerset, a former Howard young man, took very little interest in the election last Tuesday on account of the arrival of a ten-pound boy baby at his home. Grandpa Holter and Grandpa Wilson say that he knocks the spawls off anything in Somerset.

When a hunter succeeds in bagging a wild turkey he generally designates its size in pounds, but one of our sportsmen killed a gobbler last week which was styled a $4.00 wild turkey. It was this way. After he had shot the turkey he discovered that it was a tame one and the farmer who owned the fine bird was on to the game and demanded settlement in the sum of $4.00 which the hunter paid. He took the turkey along home and chanced it off to reimburse himself. It would have made a dandy "wild" one as it weighed 22 pounds.

Postmaster W. E. Hall now has his store and office lighted by electricity, with an additional bulb on the outside to serve as a guide and street light. The large general store of C. C. Lucas has also been wired and is now lighted by the same excellent material. Since the plant was installed by Mr. Long the patronage has been steadily increasing and those who have it could not be induced to use any other means of lighting. It is clean, safe and economical.

Marion Cooke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Cooke, was eight years old last Tuesday and her friends remembered the occasion by showering her with a number of pretty post cards.

Mrs. Melvin Schenck, of Clearfield, who had been visiting her parents and friends about Howard, returned home last Wednesday.

The ladies of the Evangelical church will hold a pie, cake and bread sale at the home of Mrs. F. S. Dunham on Saturday, November 13th. This will give you an opportunity of purchasing your Sunday supply.

Samuel Daughenbaugh killed a twenty-pound wild turkey last Wednesday. Mr. Daughenbaugh lives along the mountain and on the opposite side of the creek from the farmers.

Miss Lulu Johnson is visiting her sister in Waterville.

Woodward Strunk left on Saturday for Pittsburg, where he has secured employment.

Miss Anna McCallen was home from Lock Haven last week.

The condition of John B. Wetzel, who went to Buffalo last week to consult Dr. R. V. Pierce, is about the same.

Mrs. John A. Woodward continues to show a slight improvement.

Charles Lucas was a business visitor to Altoona on Monday.

Balser Weber left on Monday on a short trip to Milton.

Mrs. Mary DeHass, Mrs. Emma Cooke, Mrs. Charles McMurtrie, Mrs. Lea Pletcher, Miss Ella Hall, Mrs. W. F. Hall and Mrs. Jacob Robb and daughter Annie were Lock Haven shoppers on Saturday.

C. E. Yearick transacted business at the Clinton county capital on Saturday.

Miss Anna Muffly attended the football game, Saturday, at Lock Haven.

Mrs. Sarah Sickelcoe and little son, of Silver Creek, N. Y., are visiting her father and other relatives here.

H. T. McDowel and John M. Robb, two of our horsemen, attended the sale of bronchos at Bellefonte, Saturday.

R. M. Neff, of Tyrone, was a Saturday guest at the home of his parents.

W. H. Musser, of Bellefonte, was in town Saturday looking after the township taxes.

Liveryman W. H. Thompson looked over the stock of bronchos at Bellefonte, Saturday.

Andrew Lonebarger, a former resident of this place died at Williamsport on Saturday.

Mrs. Daniel Lucas departed on Sunday for Mechanicsburg.

George Piper, of DuBois, was called here on Monday on account of the death of his brother.

Williams brothers are in Mt. Eagle this week erecting a stable for Mrs. J. B. Leathers.

The old reliable brother carpenters H. C. and M. P. Holter are at present engaged in rebuilding the Leathers' handle factory at Mt. Eagle.

Samuel Holter and nephew Harold Pletcher visited at the home of James Holter in Blanchard on Sunday.

Mrs. George Shelling, of Bellefonte, and sister Mrs. J. G. Pletcher, of Bellwood, were Sunday visitors with relatives here.

Elmer Kling, of Altoona, is visiting his father this week.

Mr. Meeds, representative for McClintock & Musser, of Tyrone, was a welcome visitor to town on Monday.

A party of ten men from Uniontown have arrived here and will make this their headquarters for a hunting trip.

Fourteen men with Foreman Henry Newman, of Tyrone, are putting in new rails on the Pennsylvania below town.

John Olewine and family, of Bellefonte, came to town in his automobile on Sunday and were guests at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Marius Miner.

Joseph Diehl is loading another car of hay.

The boiler inspector from Williamsport was here last week. Only one boiler at the Howard Iron and Tool works was in good condition, which may delay the full operation of the works until repairs can be made.

Mrs. I. W. Buck returned to her home in Millheim on Monday.

Mrs. Thomas Bowes and granddaughter, Hilda Wagner, went to Cherry Tree on Monday to visit Mrs. Bowes' son, Haines.

Following is the report of the schools for the second month:

			1st mo.
PRIMARY—			
Pct. attendance for mo.		males	97 97
" " " "		females	97 98
INTERMEDIATE—			
Pct. " " "		males	96 97
" " " "		females	93 100
GRAMMAR—			
Pct. " " "		males	91 89
" " " "		females	92 95
HIGH			
Pct. " " "		males	95 92
" " " "		famales	90 92

Unionville.

Mrs. Susie Taylor has gone with her daughter, Mrs. Toner Leathers, to spend the winter in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Leathers came here for her mother.

Mrs. Owen Underwood has returned from her daughter's home, at Mill Hall, and is delighted with the first grandchild, Master Owen Fox. However, they will have to watch him because Foxes are very cunning little creatures.

Miss Annie Blair has gone to St. Augustine, Florida, to take up her winter work, running a large hotel. She took a supply of working girls with her; trained servants, who were secured in Vermont. We wish for her a happy and prosperous winter.

Mrs. Sallie Peters is with her daughter, Mrs. Willis Hoover, in Altoona, where she has been for some time. Mr. Hoover is very seriously ill.

Joe Brugar has had another operation in the hospital. This time they took from his arm a piece of bone about three inches long and a piece of cartilege. The physicians are hopeful that he will yet recover and in possession of both arms. Everything possible is being done to save his arm. We certainly wish for him success.

Miss Sarah Cowher spent last Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Philip Young, at Port Matilda, and said she had a delightful time.

The protracted service at the M. E. church has been flourishing. Many souls have been brought to Christ, yet there are many more who should come. Rev. Oyler has been laboring hard and thinks he must soon close the meeting unless the people wish to continue it.

The Photographic car will be removed from here soon. The man who now controls it will go to Florida for the winter, and rent to another party from Clearfield.

Susan Blair is again better. She was poorly for a few days.

Butchering has begun and pigs are made to squeal.

The moving picture show given here by Calvin Huss last week was good for one of the kind. The first series of pictures was representing the horrors of war and was instructive, though rather distressing, as men were made to fall to the ground thick and fast. The audience was not very large, it was not well advertised. If Mr. Huss comes again he may be able to do better.

Centre Hall.

C. F. Emery, the merchant, went to Mifflin county to visit his brother on Sunday. Dan Foringer, of Colyer, accompanied him.

Harry Swabb and wife have returned from a week's visit in Mifflin county.

N. E. Emerick has returned from Altoona, where he went to secure work. He reports lots of work but small wages.

The Commercial phone linemen have secured boarding at the home of C. J. From.

Mrs. McNeal, from Lancaster, is visiting her son, who is a forester stationed at Centre Hall.

N. Bitner, of Milton, is visiting Miss Anna Bible, east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Lutz were visitors in Boalsburg, at the home of P. E. Weber.

J. S. McCarger, the insurance man, from Bellefonte, spent a few hours in town recently.

J. S. Rowe is home for a few days with his family, from New York.

It is rumored a wedding is to take place soon. We wonder who?

Irvin Musser has bought a hardware store at Mifflinburg and has already taken possession.

W. A. Henney, H. A. Fetteroff and H. Harper took in the horse sale at Bellefonte on Saturday.

W. L. Jacobs and W. A. Henney took dinner Sunday with James Durst, at Milroy.

Blanchard.

We are sorry to announce the serious illness of Henry Gunsallus. He was shot through the hand and arm last summer with a load of buck-shot. The wound did not heal as it should, causing him much pain so that tetanus is now threatening.

Henry Fletcher, of Howard, spent Sunday with his son, Milford.

Mrs. Robert Beatty is suffering from neuralgia at the present time.

Contractor Irvin, of Flemington, paid a visit to our burg last Tuesday.

James Bumgardner is suffering from a slight stroke.

Clete Kunes and wife, of Beech Creek, spent Sunday with his father at this place.

Will Bowes was injured on the arm last week while attending his duties as brakeman on the B. E. V. railroad.

On account of the unfavorable reports of abundance of game a number of our hunters will not go to the woods this fall. Uncle Mitch Bechdel, one of the old time hunters, will captain a crew which will camp on "Blue Point."

Lee Sticker was a Bellefonte visito this week.

Millheim.

The funeral of Mrs. George Stover last week was largely attended by friends and relatives. T. B. Motz, Samuel Waiser, William Kramer, George Sechrist, Spear Burrell and Nathaniel Boop were the pall bearers.

The K. G. E., of Millheim, have one of the finest lodge rooms in the county. All new furniture carpets, etc.

T. I. Madden, Rudolph Lucker and Robert Hudson, of Jeannette are in this section hunting game.

J. Angel the eye specialist, of Williamsport was in town a day or two last week.

J. F. Herman, of Bellefonte, grocery salesman, called on our merchants recently.

D. F. Bauder, of Harrisburg, was here last week buying hides.

An automobile party from Williamsport, was in town one evening last week. In the party were Mrs. M. Sherer, Mrs. C. D. Hunt, Mrs. R. A. Housel, and Miss Jane L. Greer. They stopped at the National and the next day went to Lewisburg.

Charles F. Miller has the contract for painting the iron bridge across Elk Creek, in town.

S. Siegel, the eye specialist of State College, was in town last week.

W. Harrison Walker, of Bellefonte, transacted business here one day last week.

The real estate of the late William Haney was sold on last Friday. J. W. Reifsnyder bought the homestead and 8 acres of land for $2250. Sim Hackenberg 5 acres for $650. George Mench 4 acres for $260 and Dr. Musser the timber land for $351. The farm in Potter township was sold on last Thursday to Brisbin and Bradford.

John Brown, of Loganton, was in town in the interest of the Haney estate.

The entertainment, given by the Welsh singers in the M. E. Church last Saturday evening was a success. This was the finest entertainment of the kind ever given in this borough. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The boy soprano is a marvel and we bespeak for him a bright future. The basso and the soloists are well trained and gave entire satisfaction to all.

The town on last Saturday night was crowded with men, women and children.

Moshannon.

The election passed off very quietly, in fact many of our good citizens forgot there was to be an election.

Mabel Fye has returned home after an absence of several days.

Wm. Lucas, the hustling eye-glass dealer, made a trip to Bald Eagle valley this week.

A shooting match was held on election day by Levi Quick. A number of chickens were shot off. Owing to the small crowd, the cow was not put up as was intended.

Frank Holt, of Clearfield, was a visitor in our community during the week and took a couple days in the woods looking for rabbits.

Henry Bowes and family, of Clearfield, visited at the home of Austin Kerin, this week.

Jacob Walker, of Centre Hall, was seen on our streets recently on his way to visit friends at Pine Glenn.

A car load of lime came to our community this week for use on the land. At last our farmers are awakening to the fact that the use of lime is a profitable investment on the farm.

John Harshberger, of Indiana, Pa., and a former resident of this place, is visiting friends here and will spend some time in the hunting camp.

Mrs. Sam Beightol and daughter, Essie, were pleasant callers in our town on last Thursday.

Levi Quick moved on Monday to the French house in "Posy Hollow" recently vacated by Rev. Meredith.

Miss Virgie Diem, of Lock Haven, is visiting at the home of her brother, James, at this place.

Miss Lucy Lucas, having spent the summer in Altoona, returned to her home here on Monday acccmpanied by her aunt, Mrs. Wharton Quick, of that city.

Benj. Brown, of Blandsburg, visited his mother here over Sunday.

Pine Glenn.

A number of Moshannon people have been attending church services here for the past week.

Mrs. E. V. Daugherty, of Clearfield, was a pleasant visitor at her husband's home at this place, on Monday and Tuesday.

Edith Viehdorfer is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Benner Walker, of Centre Hall, spent Monday at the Vallimont home. Mr. Walker is the brother of Mrs. Vallimont who is seriously ill at this writing. Her father, of the same place, spent Sunday with her.

Jean and Iva Askey spent Saturday with their uncle, who is suffering with typhoid fever in the Lock Haven hospital.

Grace Vallimont spent Friday and Saturday in Williamsport, having her eyes treated.

Robert Askey made a business trip to Clearfield on Saturday.

Jack Loy, of Lock Haven, is visiting his parents of this place.

Mrs. Bowes and daughter, of Clearfield, are the guests of Samuel Beightol.

A number of people from Karthaus attended church here on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Mary Gummo and son, of Frenchville, spent Sunday at the Vallimont home.

A number of Philipsburg's young men are camping in our vicinity. They say that they are getting lots of game. They attended church on Sunday evening. Come often, boys, we are glad to have you.

Pine Grove.

George Mothersbaugh was in town on Monday and was all smiles. Its a girl.

H. B. Musser and wife spent Sunday at the Mayes home at Fairbrook.

W. S. Woomer brought a drove of sheep here last Friday.

Howard Goss and wife were Sunday visitors to State College.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Fishburn spent Sunday at Tyrone with George Swabb.

John Sausserman is the champion rabbit hunter, coming in with nine on Saturday.

Rev. D. Y. Brouse, of Newton Hamilton, ably and eloquently filled the pulpit in the Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday evening.

Ross Gregory and wife have returned from the Seattle Exposition and an extended trip through the middle West.

Newton E. Hess is having his barn reroofed with cedar shingles. Wallace Musser and his men have the job.

Mrs. W. H. Martz was discharged from the hospital at Bellefonte on Monday and has returned to her home.

Dr. John Aberdee will preach at Gatesburg next Sunday. at 10 a. m., at Pine Hall at 2 p. m., and at Pine Hall Lutheran Church at 7 P. M. The Doctor has just returned from a twenty years' service in India.

B. F. Davis and D. H. Miller are among the sick.

Mrs. G. W. McWilliams, who is suffering with paralysis, is somewhat better. H. W. McCracken and G. W. Keichline, both with broken legs, are improving.

Rev. C. T. Aiken was here on Monday, greeting his old friends and making new ones.

Miss Mary Nideigh is suffering from a carpet tack striking the pupil of her left eye. The injury is causing her friends much concern.

Last Friday evening the Roosevelt hunting club met to conclude their arrangements for the season's hunt. Two new members were elected, Wm. Gates and Cyrus Powley, vice. J. R. Lemon and J. G. Strayer, resigned, They leave on Monday for their camp, at Six Mile Run, in the Alleghenies.

Among the visitors are Mrs. Alice Bowersox, of Altoona; Professor S. P. McWilliams, of Pittsburg; G. W. M. Williams, of Harrisburg, and Mrs. Alice Buckwalter, of Lancaster.

Tuesday Dr. Nissley, of Bellefonte, was called to the J. W. Hartswick farm, at Waddle, only to find the herd suffering from an over-dose of apples, of which four of the best cows died. This is really hard luck since it is but a short time since Mr. Hartswick lost a good horse.

Mrs. Bliss Meyers, of Bowling Green, Va., is very ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ross. The baby, which is one week old, is doing nicely.

Frank Davis has a gang of men erecting his steam saw mill at Erb's Gap to cut out and saw a bill of timber for Capt. J. M. Kepler.

C. B. McCormick is laid up for repairs with a badly jammed shoulder, caused by a fall early Tuesday morning.

The High School will hold a box social and festival on Saturday afternoon and evening, November 20th, in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Everybody is invited and a good time is in store for all.

Among the horsemen who were bidden to the big horse sale at Bellefonte last Saturday and brought home a fine lot of steppers to be put into shape for the Centre County Fair next year, were J. F. Kimport, Samuel Everhart, J. H. and Clair Williams, Al. Whitmer and Jolly Jake Herman. They were as jolly a set of fellows as ever went down the Pike.

Last Sunday evening Rev. C. T. Aiken preached in the Lutheran church, at State College and also conducted the election of a new pastor, which resulted in the unanimous selection of Rev. Mr. Morgan, of Tyrone. Not a dissenting vote was cast.

The famous old bird, the Stork, was very busy last week, bringing a boy for Grant Charles, a daughter for Will Stewart, a daughter for Bliss Meyers and a boy for Charley Fisher.

Mt. Eagle.

Earl H. Leathers has the brick work of his engine house about completed and is ready for the carpenters.

The trustees of the Methodist Episcopal church have the building ready for worship again and they wish through the columns of your excellent paper to thank all who helped along with the work of repairing and cleaning and otherwise getting things ready for Sunday's services.

The carpenters have started work on Grandma Leathers' new stable.

Irvin Robertson has finished cribbing 1000 bushels of corn which he raised on ten acres of ground.

Widow Dunkle is visiting her sister at Hecla.

Mrs. Dora Leathers' sister, of Curtin, spent a day recently at Mt. Eagle.

Billy Gates bought himself a mare and colt on Saturday at the Davis sale, on Marsh Creek.

Mrs. Molly Leathers this year raised about 350 bushels of potatos.

Mrs. Edward Moore and her sister-in-law, of State College, are spending sometime at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Mrs. Gummo, of Lock Haven, and her brother, John Bathurst, of Curtin, were passengers East on Saturday morning, as was also Mrs. Martha Packer.

Earl Leathers expects to ship his turn lathes to Mt. Union to turn out some handles.

George D. Johnston, of Howard, is busy hauling corn this week from his farm up Kennedy hollow.

Mrs. Mable Archey, of Mackeyville, spent Sunday with her brother, Theodore, G. Leathers the mail carrier.

Alf Strickland butchered on Thursday of last week and now is living off the fat of the land.

Sunday last was an ideal day for the reopening of the Methodist Episcopal church. Each service was well attended and proved to be a financial success, for which the trustees are thankful.

Runville.

L. J. Heaton, who has been employed in Clearfield for several weeks, is spending some time at his home.

Mrs. W. T. Shirk is the guest of her sister, at Bradford.

Claude Lucas and family, of Snow Shoe, have been visiting under the paternal roof the past week.

Anna Witherite and daughter, Miss Eve, of Bellefonte, were visiting their many friends in our town recently.

Mrs. James Snyder, of Wingate, spent Saturday at Edward Poorman's.

Charles Rodgers brakeman employed on the B. R. & P., at Punxsutawney, met with an accident, which has called him home for several days.

Harl Yeager, of Jersey Shore, transacted business in our town recently.

Mrs. Edward Poorman departed on Sunday for Philipsburg to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. John Hollabaugh, that took place on Monday.

Forden Walker is at present on the sick list.

Thomas Griffiths, of Philipsburg, transacted business in our town Saturday.

The Misses Myra and Olive Lucas, who are employed in Bellefonte, were guests of their parents Saturday and Sunday.

A case of pneumonia and whooping cough reported in our village; it being the infant child of C. S. Bennet and wife.

Claude Lucas, of Snow Shoe, the champion hunter, bagged two wild turkeys, fifteen pheasants, twenty-four squirrels and thirty rabbits. Game flies when Claude comes around. Come, again!

Rev. J. F. Kelly and two sons, Earl and Lee, of Cambria Co., were circulating among their many friends in our village the past week.

The belief here is that the Snow Shoe correspondent of "The Republican" is dead or might as well be.

Fowler.

Quite a few of our people attended church at Mt. Pleasant on Sunday evening. A very successful revival is under way there.

Miss Alice McMonigal, of Bellwood, spent a few days recently with friends here.

Messrs. Charles Shope, Owen Newman and J. Linn, of Pittsburg, and R. H. Poorman, of Lock Haven, spent Sunday here at the home of W. T. Lego.

Miss Maggie Marks, of Tyrone, spent a few days recently with her brother, Thomas, at this place.

Mrs. Wm. Lego and son spent Saturday at Bellefonte with her sister, Mrs. W. W. Laird.

Quite a few Pittsburg hunters are at the Markowitz farm.

Wesley Weaver is all smiles over the arrival of a big boy that came to his place several days ago. Young Weaver has decided that it is a pretty good place to stay.

Oh, say, Amos, next time you go to take a girl home from church be sure she is not a married lady.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

Famous boneless bacon for sale at Sechler's. Try it. tf

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up some health--keeps you well.

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

There is Nothing More Useful in the House than a Good Liniment.

Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Sore Throat or a dozen different things for which a good liniment comes handy is liable to come to someone every day--A prompt application may save much suffering--Our "WHITE CAMPHOR LINIMENT" fills the bill completely--It does the work quickly and effectively and costs only 25c--Try it.

SOLD ONLY AT

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLE ONTE - PA.

Pearly Teeth, Fragrant Breath is what "Green's Aromatic Tooth Wash" gives you--25c the bottle.

HEATING ORCHARDS

How They Saved Fruit in Grand Vallay, Colorado.

The 1909 crop of fruit in the Grand Valley in Colorado, from the Palisades above to Loma below, valued at $3,000,000, owes its existence to a unique battle which was waged against Jack Frost at a time when the fruit was at its tenderest age, says the Sceintific American. By unusual generalship and the work of hundreds of enthusiastic volunteers the temperature in these orchards was actually raised 8 and 9 degrees over 27 miles of territory and a precedent was established which will mean much to the future.

In California it is said that the temperature has been raised heretofore in some single orchards 2 or 3 degrees, but never to 8 degrees and never before has the work been carried on over so great an area. Plans are now on foot to have every bearing orchard in the Grand Valley protected by next season, not that there is any likelihood of frost every spring in this section, but because the the protection against possible repetition of this year's experience is considered cheap insurance.

The raising of the temperature over this large area was accomplished by means of some 300,000 smudge pots of many different types, some burning oil for fuel and some coal, and placed at intervals in the orchards. Oil was carried to the pots in wagon tanks equipped for the purpose. Spraying machines were also used in distributing the oil. A large supply of lighters was kept in readiness in a dry place. Many of these lighters were made by wrapping waste about a twisted wire.

All operations were directed from Grand Junction. Weather stations established over much of the territory and equipped with thermostats when the threatening weather arrived made half hourly reports on the temperature to Grand Junction. When finally the danger point was approaching warning was sent to all the ranchmen to light the fires. Volunteers also in nearly all walks of life made their way in auto mobiles and wagons and on bicycles over the entire area.

So well did this orchard heating idea work that while the temperature outside the heated area dropped as low as 20 degrees within the heated area it did not go below 29½. Seventy-five per cent of all the fruit trees which were in bloom were cared for directly, while even orchards owned by those who were sceptical of the idea were saved by the adjoining territory.

You cannot be well, feel well. or look well if your kidneys are deranged. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys and cures backache, rheumatism, and all disorders of the urinary organs. Restores health and strength. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Do you have the dark brown taste in your mouth every morning when you awake? If so, you are bilious and should take two or three of those little BLOODINE LIVER PILLS, easy to take, never sicken, weaken or gripe, 25c mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc. Boston, Mass.

You need not have Dyspepia or Indigestion, nor do you need to be troubled in any way with your stomach, if you will simply take Kodol at those times when you feel that you need it. Kodol is guaranteed to relieve you. If it fails your money will be refunded to you by the druggist from whom you purchased it. Kodol digests all the food you eat. It is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

SHELDON'S HOUSEKEEPER.

A Wager and What It Won For the One Who Lost.

By HAROLD STRONG LATHAM.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

"I speak from experience, Stewart, and I say most emphatically that it is impossible to secure an all round satisfactory housekeeper."

"What's troubling you? Has that latest and most hopeful one of all departed?"

"Yes—today. She drank."

"Another one in view yet?"

"No, and how I wish there never had to be! They're all alike."

"Oh, pshaw! You're a pessimist."

"Well, they are—housekeepers and women in general; good to look at—some of them, anyway—but that's as far as they go."

"Hold on there, old man! Just remember that you're talking to one who

IT WAS WHILE SHE WAS DUSTING THE BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY.

has lately taken unto himself a spouse. You aren't fair. You pass judgment upon the whole sex when all that you really know about them is what you have learned from the few whom you have hired to work for you."

"I'm judging from all the women that I ever knew. My mother died when I was a baby, and I have no sisters. Just look at the girls of my set. They dance and sing, but what earthly thing are they good for?"

"If that is the case it is about time that you made some new acquaintances."

"Seeing is believing with me."

There was a pause in the conversation. The two men were seasoning their argument with periods of thought and smoke. They were good friends, though differing widely in material circumstances and usually in convictions. One, Frank Sheldon, was rich and single; the other, Stewart Van Cleate, was rather poor and married. Both were young. The silence, which had lasted for several minutes, was finally broken by Van Cleate.

"Humph!" he said, drawing his pipe slowly from his mouth. "I've got an idea."

"How unusual!" Sheldon laughed.

"My wife is dying for a piano," the other went on, paying no attention to the raillery, "and I think I see how to get her one."

"Wish I saw how to get a housekeeper," came lazily through the tobacco smoke in reply.

"The two things are connected in my idea. You say women are all alike and that it is impossible to hire a good housekeeper. I dare you to back it up with a bet."

"A bet! On a housekeeper?"

"Yes."

"Well, fire ahead. What is it?"

"Simply this—that I can produce a housekeeper who will prove entirely satisfactory to you and that aunt of yours who lives with you."

"What are the terms?" Sheldon asked abruptly.

"If I win you buy me a piano. If I lose I pay the girl's wages. Is it a go?"

"Indeed it is. I've got to strike out upon the housekeeper market again, and if you want to make an employment bureau out of yourself I'm sure I don't care. But you'll lose."

"Don't be too sure of that. But, by the way, there must be a time limit to this. You might like her, but she might not like you, you know. Suppose we say that she is to stay for three weeks, longer if you want her to and can persuade her to do so."

"Agreed. But, really, I'm awfully sorry for you. I hate to see you lose," Sheldon said in mock concern.

"You'd better spend your time visiting the piano dealers," the other retorted good naturedly.

Two days afterward "the girl" put in her appearance and was hired, Sheldon transacting that business himself, for he had learned by sad experience that where servants were concerned the more his too exacting aunt could be kept in the background the better.

"The girl" was at first shy and doubtful about her work, but day by day she grew more skillful until, at the end of the third week, Sheldon was forced to admit that she realized his highest ideals. And then he fell in love with her!

It was while she was dusting the books in the library that he asked her to be his wife. He had hardly begun his fervent avowal of love when she interrupted him.

"Mr. Sheldon, I cannot let you go on," she said and turned her face away from him. "What you ask is impossible, or at least—oh, I cannot, I will not, say anything more! See Mr. Van Cleate. He will tell you that I, that we, have been deceiving you." With that she hurried out of the room.

Sheldon was very much bewildered at her actions, but he lost no time in going in search of Van Cleate. In less than an hour he returned.

He found "the girl" in the hall just ready to leave. He took her by the hand and led her to a seat and then sat down beside her. He did not speak for a moment, and when he did his voice was very low and gentle.

"Dear," he said, "I love you all the more now, my plucky little housekeeper."

"You know, then?" she asked.

"I know that you, besides being the best girl that I ever knew, are the sister of my most intimate friend, Stewart Van Cleate. Tell me, why did you do it?"

"You said that women were only good to look at."

"And it was that remark that did it all?"

"Yes; I wanted you to see that there were women who were good for something, and then," she added bashfully, "Stewart told me of your bet, and I wanted him to win that piano."

Sheldon smiled. "He certainly has won," he said. He took her hand and continued: "Once there was a fellow who was neither very good nor very bad, but he had a great dislike for women. He had never been fortunate enough to meet one that he could respect through and through, and so he had grown to believe that there was none who came up to his ideal. But one day, quite by chance, there came into his life one whom he saw to be the realization of his dreams. He knew then that his opinions were all wrong. Marie, I can't go on this way any longer. You are the one woman. You have restored my faith. Will you be my wife?"

He caught her to him, for he had read her answer in her eyes.

It was not until two weeks later, however, that he was allowed to put the ring upon her finger, for she had argued that it would be better for them to meet under conditions to which they were both accustomed and in their proper social spheres.

The lights were very low in the Van Cleate library on that happy evening, and two chairs were very close together. What was said was spoken so softly that no one could hear. But finally the two came out of their seclusion and went into the parlor, where they found Mrs. Van Cleate seated at a new and shiny piano, happily playing.

"I made you lose your bet," Marie whispered.

"But I won a wife," Sheldon replied lovingly.

A Picturesque Survival.

Along the Pfalz and on the hills of Thuringia and also in some parts of eastern Prussia the traveler on midsummer eve may still see the bonfires and even if he be favored the flaming wheen (image of the descending sun) hurled down the bank into the river; also in quite a number of places he may be present at the "fire dance," for, though the dance round and over the midsummer fire is a heathen rite, it has come to be associated with a sort of superstitious loyalty to the house of Hohenzollern. It was while attending the rite of the fire dance in the market place at Tangermuende that "Fair Else of Bavaria" received from a witch woman the prophecy, "Of thy seed shall blossom a race of emperors." Now Fair Else—that is, Elizabeth of Bavaria—married Frederic I. of Hohenzollern, elector of Brandenburg, and his descendant now sits on the imperial throne. Between the prophecy and its fulfillment at Versailles there elapsed 440 years.—London Graphic.

Men's Lengthy Goodbys.

The stenographer sighed audibly and threw down her pencil.

"What's the matter now?" asked the little office girl.

"Talk about women!" replied the stenographer. "Did you ever see any women beat that record?"

"What record?"

"Why, those men saying goodby. Here I've been waiting for twenty minutes for that man to go. I want to take dictation. Every time he takes a step toward the door Mr. B. says 'Hold on a minute' or something. And if Mr. B. doesn't stop him he turns back of his own accord. For twenty minutes they've been bidding each other farewell and remembering something they'd forgotten. Every few seconds they get a little nearer the door. I suppose they'll finish up by going out together. I've often heard how long it takes two women to say goodby to each other, but I get a good chance to see how long the men take, and I'm blessed if it isn't longer."—New York Press.

No Hair Splitting.

"But," argues the exasperated automobilist who has been haled before the country justice, "you haven't the shadow of a reason for arresting and trying me. Why, man, my machine was standing stock still, absolutely motionless! Even the constable will tell you that."

"The automobull was a-standin' still all right," acknowledges the constable, "but its engine was runnin' full blast, an' it sounded just like they do when they go forty miles a hour."

"But my machine was not moving! Judge, this is prepos"—

"The evidence is all against you," coldly decides the justice. "Twenty dollars and costs. This is not the time or place for idle technicalities."—Judge.

Young Folks

CONCERNING THE CAMEL.

Queer Looking Beast of Burden Stores Fat In Its Hump.

The camel eats readily all kinds of juicy plants, beans, peas and grains, but when such dainty food is not to be had he browses quite contentedly on dry, thorny shrubs and even swallows whole branches of acacia, whose thorns are sharp enough to pierce the sole of a strong boot. During the rainy season, when fresh, green vegetation is abundant, the camel drivers encourage their charges to eat as much as possible, and it is said that in order to increase their appetites common salt is dissolved in the drinking troughs. Under such treatment the camel rapidly accumulates fat, and the hump, which contains his reserve store, may increase to four or five times the dimensions it had during the hot season. When drought is prolonged and food is scarce the hump may almost disappear again.

The foot of the camel is two toed, but the toes are joined together by a large cushion covered with more or less callous skin. It is this cushion which enables the camel to walk steadily across loose and shifting sands where a horse's hoofs would sink deep at every step. The average speed of a baggage camel is about two and a half miles an hour, and its load varies from 300 to 800 pounds. A dromedary may travel at the rate of ten miles an hour, and this rate may be kept up for many days.—Golden Rule.

TINKLING COWBELLS.

Time Honored Musical Instrument Needs No Improvement.

One of the comparatively few things that the hand of improvement has not touched is the cowbell, which is made now just as it was a hundred years ago. Cowbells are made some of copper and some of a composition metal, but most of them are made of iron and finished with a coating of bronze.

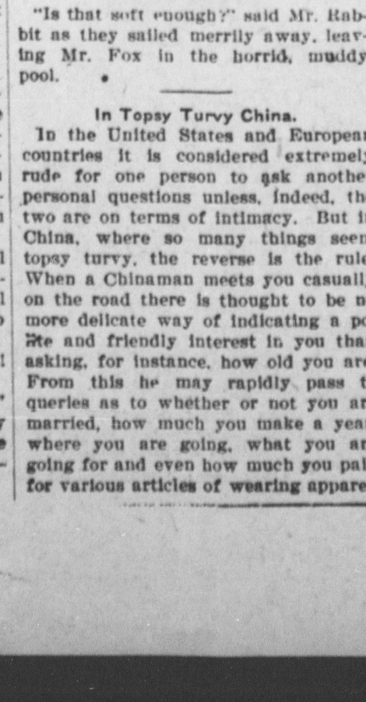
The cowbell is not cast. It is cut from a sheet of metal, which is folded into shape and riveted. The metal loop at the top through which the strap is passed is riveted into the bell. The bells are made of ten sizes, whose sounds range through an octave. Sometimes musical entertainers who play upon bells of one sort and another come to the manufacturer and by selection among bells of the various sizes find eight bells that are accurate in scale.

There are only a few factories in the United States in which cowbells are made, and in each case the cowbell is only an item of production among many other things. Cowbells are sold all over the country just the same as ever, but much of the greater number are sold in the south, the southwest and the west, where farms are larger, less likely to be fenced and cattle are more likely to stray.—Chicago News.

Trip In an Airship.

Mr. Rabbit was waiting for a favorable wind to try his airship when Mr. Fox came along, bent on mischief, as usual. "I'll cut old Rabbit loose. It will surprise him," he said.

Unfortunately for Mr. Fox, his coat caught in the anchor, and up he went. "Drop me in a soft spot!" he yelled. "All right," said Mr. Rabbit. "I know a nice stagnant pool."



"Is that soft enough?" said Mr. Rabbit as they sailed merrily away, leaving Mr. Fox in the horrid, muddy pool.

In Topsy Turvy China.

In the United States and European countries it is considered extremely rude for one person to ask another personal questions unless, indeed, the two are on terms of intimacy. But in China, where so many things seem topsy turvy, the reverse is the rule. When a Chinaman meets you casually on the road there is thought to be no more delicate way of indicating a polite and friendly interest in you than asking, for instance, how old you are. From this he may rapidly pass to queries as to whether or not you are married, how much you make a year, where you are going, what you are going for and even how much you paid for various articles of wearing apparel.

TOO MUCH DEVOTION.

The Average Child Is Killed With Kindness.

No doubt ten children suffer from neglect in their upbringing where one suffers from too much attention. A great deal is said about the ten neglected ones. There are institutions and hospitals and organized charities to care for them. But it never occurs to any one to enter a protest on behalf of the child who is killed with kindness, though the killing process is just as fatal in one case as in the other and the victim just as deserving of commiseration.

One wouldnt expect much from a little plant that was pulled up by the roots every day to see how it was growing, and yet that is pretty much the way some women watch and tend their children. They are never out of the range of the watchful mother eye and never out of hearing of that admonishing voice which says, "Now, do be careful."

It is pretty well for a mother to know about a child's play as well as his eating and sleeping, what his companions are like and what kind of games he plays; but, aside from that, there is such a thing as an overdose of watchfulness.

It probably never occurs to such a mother that she is actually harming her child by her continued watchfulness, but the truth is that she is making him self conscious and lacking in assurance and developing in him a sort of repression and timidity which are positively harmful to him, both physically and mentally.

The devotion of modern mothers comes in for a word of criticism in a recent issue of Harper's Bazar. The following dialogue illustrates the case in point:

"Reggie, where are you?"

"Just here."

"What are you doing?"

"Nothing."

"Now, Reggie, don't try to deceive me. Tell me this minute what are you doing?"

"Nothing, mother; just playing with my blocks."

"Well, be careful."

"I'm being it."

And it seems that this boy was frail.

Suppose you had to live through days of that sort of thing, wouldn't you be rather frail?

The verdict of the doctor who was called in to prescribe for this frail boy was "too much watching."

"Let him alone," he said. "There is a sort of psychological influence which is hard to explain that works on the child who is always watched and which takes the life out of him." And the doctor is quoted as saying further:

"The care you take of the child is nine parts selfish. You are really less concerned about him than you are about yourself. You don't want to have to worry about something that may happen to him. That is what is frightening you."

The doctor's analysis of the mother's concern seems a little harsh, but it does suggest that a more truly unselfish spirit would be one which would risk a few tumbles and bruises and even a broken bone or two rather than to worry and harass her small son into a state of semi-invalidism.

HOUSEWIFE'S HINTS.

A crust of bread helps to clean out a sticky bread pan.

Petroleum ointment stains are obstinate, and the best thing for them is to soak them in kerosene.

If you accidentally spill ice cream on a silk waist try using alcohol to remove the grease blemish. It also removes a candy or gum blemish.

If your furniture has grown dull and streaked try rubbing up with a flannel dipped in equal parts of turpentine and coal oil. It polishes quickly and much more cheaply than expensive polishes.

Put a good sized lump of salt into a cup of vinegar and put into the vessel that is discolored and let it stand for half a day. Wash well with warm water and soap and the sediment will come off easily.

The dishwasher who would get through quickly invests in a soap shaker and a chain for cleaning pots and pans. She also has on hand over the sink a box of borax and a bottle of ammonia for cutting grease.

Always empty a teakettle after using and before filling again with fresh water rinse thoroughly. In that way you avoid boiling possible germs over and over and also keep sediment from forming on the bottom of the kettle.

"Red" meats are less liable to contamination than fish or chicken. The latter should not be eaten if there is the least suspicion of odor about them. Beef slightly tainted, though disagreeable, will not produce ptomaine poisoning.

A loaf of bread will keep fresh much longer if placed in a covered stone crock. Wrap in a large cloth to exclude air and keep the crock in a cool place. It is nicer than a tin vessel and much better than keeping the bread in the refrigerator.

Instead of passing hours of labor cleaning a greasy sink, especially one of glazed ware, put a little paraffin oil upon a piece of flannel and rub sink. It will remove all grease. Then wash with hot water and soap and flush with cold water. It also cleanses the pipes at the same time.

To Keep Olives.

An easy way to keep a partially used bottle of olives in good condition is to put in the bottle a teaspoonful of pure olive oil or enough to cover the top of the liquid left in the bottle. This will keep the olives from becoming flat and stale.

Nobles In Mean Attire.

Where did etiquette require nobles to appear before their sovereigns meanly clad? This singular custom characterized court ceremonial in ancient Mexico under the Aztec dominion. When the native lords and grandees had occasion to seek the presence of Montezuma they were under the obligation, as Toribio de Benevente, who accompanied the Conquistador Cortes, testifies, of assuming a voluminous mantle of poor material (una manta grosera y pobre), with which they covered and concealed their ordinary robes, in token of subjection and humiliation. These were manufactured out of the leaves of the aloe tree by the commoner classes. Etiquette required the strict observance of this custom by all those who came into the emperor's presence, with the exception of persons of the royal blood. Any one seeking audience of the emperor had to don these common clothes on his arrival at the palace. Barefooted and wretchedly clad, he was led before the sovereign and with downcast eyes made his request, with every outward sign of abject subservience.

It Came Back.

"John Burroughs, the naturalist, dined with me one night," said a magazine editor of New York, "and among my guests was a young nature writer of the new school.

"This young man told a wonderful story about the intelligence of oysters. He said he was going to put the story in his new book. Mr. Burroughs gave a dry laugh and said:

"'Let me tell you about a cat. This story is quite as authentic as the other one, and it should do for your book nicely.'

"The venerable student paused impressively, then said:

"'A Springfield couple had a cat that age had rendered helpless, and they put it out of its misery by means of chloroform. They buried it in the garden and planted a rosebush over its remains. The next morning a familiar scratching took them to the front door, and there was that cat waiting to be let in, with the rosebush under its arm.'"

Curious Village Names.

There is in Dorset a group of villages which in some form or other have as their eponym the stream in whose valley they are situated. The stream is named Puddle, and the villages bear the names of Puddle Hinton, Puddletown, Tulpuddle, Affpuddle, Turner's Puddle and Bryan's Puddle. One is reminded of the riddle about the letter "m." Some, like Queen Mary, "have it before;" some, like King William, "have it behind." Poor things, poor things! "The inhabitants of these villages," says Marcus Dimsdale, who writes in the Cornhill Magazine on "English Village Names," "sent to a former postmaster general—if I am rightly informed, Cecil Raikes—a request that they might be allowed to change their names and replace them with more euphonious substitutes which they obligingly supplied. Back came the official reply, curt, overbearing, inexorable, 'Puddle you are, and puddle you must remain!'"

Dr. Hale's Day.

Dr. Hale and the late Bishop Huntington of New York were fast friends. The latter had been a Unitarian, and his shift caused a sensation, says the Christian Register. The Episcopalians have saints assigned to the various days in the year. When an Episcopalian minister writes a letter on any day for which there is a saint he always writes the name of the saint at the close of the letter instead of the date. Bishop Huntington learned all these things quickly and began to practice them at once. The first time he had occasion to write to his old friend Dr. Hale after joining the church he placed "St. Michael's day" after his signature. A reply from the doctor came, and after his name he had written in a full, round hand, "Wash day."

A Little Awkward.

"Nearsightedness must be very embarrassing at times," remarked a Brooklyn resident to an acquaintance thus afflicted. "The other morning, for example, a man addressed me on a crowded bridge trolley, and in the course of conversation he roundly abused a chap whose political and business methods he disliked equally. In fact, he became acutely personal in his denunciation.

"Before he left the car he was informed by a friend near him that I was the man he had been abusing. It didn't worry me at all, but it must have been a bit disconcerting for him, don't you think?"—New York Globe.

The Sun.

It has been stated that no one has ever seen the sun. A series of concentric shells envelops a nucleus of which we know nothing except that it must be infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace and that it must amount to more than nine-tenths of the solar mass. That nucleus is the real sun, forever hidden from us. The outermost of the enveloping shells is about 5,000 miles thick and is called the "chromosphere." It is a gaseous flood.

Prompt Rebuke.

"Orlando, you mustn't put your arm around my waist."

"Why, Gloriana, it's been there for half an hour."

"Well, I didn't notice it till just now."—Chicago Tribune.

The Real Victim.

After a man has been sick a week his wife looks worse than he does from taking care of him.—Atchison Globe.

Advantage is a better soldier than rashness.—Shakespeare.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S

Sechler's have fine oranges and bananas, Malaga grapes and other fruits. tf

For a clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills sold by all druggists.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"It is true that under the law but 35 per cent of the inmates of a penitentiary can be employed in productive industry. That is a cruel law, and it has to be enforced, but the report states that the inspector did not find that any of the United States prisoners are suffering mentally from lack of employment."

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Pills will help you, as they strengthen the Kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, qackache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Pills at once. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, Inflammation of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by all druggists.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,

Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,

Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, Jan 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from C. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A M	3 A M	5 P M
Lv. Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	† 10.15	‡ 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10 20	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	†10 34	f 2.26
Blarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
Wadsles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	f 7.02	.....	f 2.50
State College	7.25	11.10	3 20
Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. † Daily except Sunday. ' f" Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD.	2 A M	4 A M	6 P M
Pine Grove Mills	7.55	.....	3.2
Bloomsdorf	f 7.59	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7.45	.....	f3.30
State College	8.00	11.50	5.00
Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
Wadsle	8.20	1 .10	f 5.25
Blarly	f 8 24	.....	f 5.30
Fillmore	f 8.28	1 2 .18	f 5.35
Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
Coleville	8.40	1 .30	5 50
Ar Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

‡ Stops on flag.

† Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Lincoln's Catarrh Balm

$500 REWARD for proof of any false testimonial herein. Lincoln's Catarrh Balm has the signed testimonials of men, stating that they were relieved quickly and cured of Catarrh, Colds Throat Troubles, Asthma and Hay Fever.

Ministers of the Gospel Recommend Lincoln's Catarrh Balm.

Rev. S. L. Messenger, Trappe, Pa.: Rev W. Brubaker, Phoenxville, Pa.: Rev. J. E. Freeman, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.: Rev. D. P. Goodhart, Weissport Pa.: Rev. A. G. Souliard, Lerkens, Pa. and Rev. Albert Gonser, Mt. Carmel, Pa. write that they have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and highly recommend it.

Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever Cured.

Wm. Heater, Allentown, Pa., writes: He suffered twelve years from Asthma and Catarrh, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

John MacGregor, Bridgeport, Pa., writes That after suffering seven years with Catarrh and Hay Fever, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

M. G. Snively, Bristol, Pa., writes: That he suffered fifteen years with Catarrh and Bronchial Troubles. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Cure in his case effected a cure.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa

Frank Kreig, Sergeant of Police, writes: That he takes great pleasure in recommending Lincoln's Catarrh Balm to his friends after using it found that it cured him of catarrh, which he had for about eight year..

Easton, Pa. October 18th, 1905.

S. H. Walter, writes: That he was cured two years ago by using Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and has not been trouble with it since.

Pottstown, Pa., Janel 8th, 1906.

This certifies that I had Catarrh and throat trouble for six years. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm in my case effected a complete and perfect cure, I would not take one hundred dollars for the good it has done me.

M. J. Stringfellow.

BUY TO-DAY

A $1.00 Jar for 50c.

F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa.

—OR—

H. A. Moore, Howard, Pa.

W. A. Sickel, Snow Shoe, Pa.

The Magic Carpet

A Thanksgiving Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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The committee on repairs walked down the aisle and wagged disapproval at each pew.

"It never struck me before how untasteful it was to have every pew carpeted different," wheezed Miss Lee importantly. "They look just like folks' houses. Jeremiah Little's is got a piece of his parlor carpet spread on it, and all it needs is a basket of wax flowers to make you think you're sitting in his front room at a funeral."

The other members of the committee cast surreptitious glances at their several pews, each with its gayly covered floor and fat, carpeted hassocks. Then they looked at Sarah Lee's own pew, with its neat red floor covering that exactly matched the carpet in the aisle.

"We ain't all agents for a carpet store," remarked Hannah Smith dryly.

Miss Lee reddened. "That's neither here nor there," she said hurriedly. "The facts are these: Daniel Merton has sent us $1,000 for the church repairs. Dr. Long says $500 will be needed for repairs to the building and belfry. The other $500 is to be used by the ladies of the committee to redecorate the inside and for a new carpet to cover all the pews."

She looked narrowly at Serena Webb in the background.

"My pew will remain as it is," said Serena calmly.

The committee drew a unanimous breath of dismay.

"That's the old Merton pew," protested Miss Lee.

"I know it," replied Serena.

"I should think that when a man cares enough for the old church he was baptized in to send $1,000 for repairs it would be a delicate attention on the part of the committee to refurnish his old family pew," said Dr. Long's wife bitterly.

"Perhaps Mr. Merton would prefer to see the old church restored rather than redecorated. He must have tender recollections of the old pew with his mother's carpet on the floor and the same old hassocks he knelt on when a boy. I am sure he would rather see the chancel restored to its old time beauty rather than done over in the latest fashion," said Serena Webb eagerly.

"Rubbish!" sneered Sarah Lee. "A man as smart as Dan Merton—a man who left Redbush a poor young man and is today a millionaire—must be up to date. He ain't no back number," she ended, with a triumphant relapse into slang. He'd admire to see his money's been put to some good purpose."

The other ladies nodded approval of this statement, all save Serena Webb, who was gazing wistfully at the dim and faded frescoes in the chancel.

"So, you see, Miss Webb, Dan Merton would be pleased enough to have his old family pew done over new. We're planning to have it all done by Thanksgiving and then invite him down and have a regular thanksgiving over the hull thing," said Miss Lee persuasively.

"My pew will remain as it is," said Serena firmly as she turned toward the door. "I have paid for it."

"Very well," returned the other bitingly. "I shall take care to let Dan Merton know that a stranger has come to Redbush who ain't grateful enough for his generosity to try to please him. I shall let him know."

Serena Webb merely bowed politely and passed through the door.

Once within the gate of her quiet, old fashioned garden her straight, slim figure relaxed into a rustic seat. She clasped her white hands behind her sunny brown head and surveyed the low, ivy covered house with contemplative eyes.

"The Merton homestead and the Merton pew are the possessions of an eccentric spinster," she mused whimsically. "First, Daniel Merton, president of the cordage trust, writes and commands that I sell him his old home for an absurdly high price, which I refused because the house just suits me, and I am tired of wandering. Again, he sends a gift to his church, and they demand that I tear out the charming, old fashioned furniture of the Merton pew—and transform it for him! I am selfish enough to like it as it is—and to believe he will like it best too! But I am afraid of that Daniel Merton, a man who has risen to such eminence, as he must possess a strength of purpose that will at last prevail upon me to part with this charming place!"

With a little sighing laugh she went into the house—the quiet house which she occupied with her servants and her pets. Her kinsfolk were awaiting her in another distant country. Serena was young yet. She was thirty-five, and she was lonely.

* * * * * * *

For weeks after that September day the Redbush church was closed for repairs. Heavy canvas covered the old Merton pew and protected it from showers of lime and plaster and later from the dripping brushes of painters and decorators.

Little by little the old church took on a new appearance. Shaky timbers were strengthened, the great belfry was repaired and the bell rehung. Gray paint restored the building to Quaker-like respectability. The furnace was mended, and the organ was repaired.

Indoors the warm glow of the old red carpet was replaced by sober brown pile, and the newly varnished pews were carpeted with the same material. Wooden foot rests took the place of the discarded hassocks, and polished seats were supplied instead of the comfortable cushions.

The faint pinks and reds of the old decoration gave way to sea green walls and chancel. It was all very new and very hideous and extremely uncomfortable.

The minister was joyful and the congregation was gratified at the splendor of the shabby old church. The committee on repairs proudly sent in their report on the Sunday before Thanksgiving day. At the same time the minister read a letter from Daniel Merton saying that he would gladly accept their invitation to attend the special services on Thanksgiving day.

Cold and crisp the day dawned, and the usual festivities of the day were pushed forward that none might miss the services at the church.

There was a rustle of expectation as the people gathered in the redecorated edifice. Up in the front pew, on the right of the aisle, in the old Merton pew, with its still gorgeous turkey carpet and hassocks, sat Serena Webb, conscious that her seat was a blot on the fair scene.

In the front left hand pew sat Dr. Long and his wife, nervously awaiting the arrival of Daniel Merton, for it was understood that the great man was to be ushered into the good doctor's sober brown pew.

The last bell was ringing, the choir was rustling the pages of their books and the organ was growling a low voluntary when there was the insistent blast of a horn and then the soft chug-chug of a motorcar. It stopped at the church, the door opened, and then Redbush drew a long breath as Daniel Merton walked up the aisle and was ushered into Dr. Long's seat.

For several moments he knelt in prayer, and then he arose and looked about him as the service began.

He saw a strange church and strange people. He had borne in his mind's eye for years past a quaint old church with warm red carpet and many pews, each furnished according to its owner's fancy. There was nothing here to remind him of the past and his boyhood save the seat across the aisle.

There in the old Merton pew, with its ancient turkey carpeted floor and fat hassocks, sat a slender woman with sweet, serious face bent above her book. That was what Daniel Merton saw in the old pew where he had knelt when a boy.

The people of Redbush saw a tall, thin man with a handsome face lined with care, a man plainly dressed as one of themselves, and those who had known him when a boy traced in his countenance a vague likeness to the ambitious lad of twenty-five years before.

Then they saw him look about the church with impassive face, which did not change until it reached the old Merton pew. They saw his keen eyes rest on Serena Webb's face and on the old time furnishings before they turned to cast a sweeping glance up and down the aisle at the brown carpet.

Then they saw him leave his seat and deliberately cross the aisle and sit down beside Serena Webb. Serena blushed and shared her hymn book with him.

The service was long, for the good people of Redbush were very grateful to their beneficent townsman, and the minister must express their gratitude in sonorous sentences that a millionaire might appreciate.

A year afterward Sarah Lee surveyed the church in high disdain. Workmen had completed its restoration to its original decorative scheme, and the florist's men were banking palms about the chancel.

"To think Serena Webb should marry Dan Merton after all—never saw him in her life till that Thanksgiving day," murmured Mrs. Long in Sarah's ear.

"That there old turkey carpet did it," sniffed Sarah Lee. "Just to think of him insisting that everybody must carpet their own pew to suit themselves! Even old Hulda Jones has made her a braided mat for hers. Redbush is behind the times."

In the meantime Daniel Merton was whispering to Serena in the garden of his old home, "It was the combination of you and the old pew set in the midst of that hideously decorated church—it was you, sweetheart, that broke through this crust of money getting and made me again in heart like the boy I used to be."

"I am so glad," murmured Serena happily. "Let us always keep the old turkey carpet, Dan. It carried you back to your boyhood, it brought you across the aisle to me, and it has carried us both to happiness. It is a magic carpet, indeed."

Knowledge and Culture.

A great memory does not make a philosopher any more than a dictionary can be called a grammar. There are men who embrace in their minds a vast multitude of ideas, but with little sensibility about their real relations toward each other. These may be antiquarians, annalists, naturalists; they may be learned in the law; they may be versed in statistics; they are most useful in their own place. I should shrink from speaking disrespectfully of them. Still, there is nothing in such attainments to guarantee the absence of narrowness of mind. If they are nothing more than well read men or men of information they have not what specially deserves the name of culture of mind or fulfills the type of liberal education.—Newman.

A CHANGE OF HEADS.

The Trick a Dusky Ruler Wanted a Magician to Perform.

Thurston, the magician, had many interesting experiences during his professional tour of the globe several years ago. He went to all sorts of outlandish places and appeared before rulers of many strange lands and communities. On one occasion his manager had arranged that Thurston should give an exhibition before the ruler of a province called Pagopago, in the Fiji islands. In the crowd that saw the exhibition were many of the black and yellow slaves of the chieftain. All the spectators were amazed at the many strange manifestations of the black art that Thurston offered, but no trick appealed so strongly to the assembled retinue and to the chieftain as that in which a white duck was made to appear with a black head and a black duck, after a moment's manipulation, with the head of the white duck. The trick had to be repeated, and then the chieftain engaged in a long whispered conversation with the interpreter.

"What is desired?" queried the obliging trick player.

The interpreter coughed apologetically and then responded: "Respected sir, our honored sire wishes you to take two of his slaves and put a yellow head on a black man and the black head on the body of a yellow servitor. Our honored sire thinks it would be very funny."

"Tell his royal highness," Thurston replied, "that I could give a yellow man a black eye, but I would not like to attempt to make his entire head black."—Philadelphia Record.

MONEY IN JUNK.

The Stuff Is Always In Demand, and the Profits Are Large.

Up and down the dirty back alleys drives the junkman, singing his mournful, nasal cry, loading his rickety wagon with broken scraps and pieces of old iron, an object of pity or of ridicule to most of the uninformed public.

Let him be admired or envied, rather, for if not he himself, at least his employer, is probably making more money than nine out of ten professional men.

Few things are more depressing and unsightly than a little pile of junk as high as a two story building. One may see such piles in every city, and, so far as the casual observer can determine, none of the stuff is ever moved. The piles increase apparently from month to month and grow rustier and rustier, but the men in the business keep on buying.

How are they able to keep so much money tied up? Where do they get the large amount of capital which seems to be necessary?

They borrow from the banks, like any other business man, on the security of their stock in trade.

"No better security," the president of almost any bank will declare. "It can neither burn nor blow away. It can't be damaged by water or smoke. Where is there a collateral like that? It is absolutely safe. The foundries and the nut and bolt works and the stove factories can't get along without it. It pays the largest profits of any business to which we lend money, and these profits fluctuate very little. Junk is always in demand. The men in that business are excellent customers."—Technical World Magazine.

Almost Insulted.

Amid the lace bargains in one of the large department stores the other day a shopper engrossed in thought set her little Japanese spaniel on the counter. One of the salesgirls, not seeing the little dog, threw a remnant of reduced lace over him and entirely submerged him. When the woman went to look for her pet he was not to be found, but several shrill yelps, accompanied by an upheaval of the lace, betrayed his presence. He was quickly rescued from his predicament, and the woman, showering kisses upon his moist, upturned nose, said, "Did they cover mamma's precious with cheap fifty cent lace?"

The salesgirl, who evidently had cultivated diplomacy, assured the dog's mistress that the lace had been reduced from $1 to 50 cents, and the woman took her pet away mollified.—Philadelphia Record

Fooled Them.

Every instructor at Chautauqua is required to fill out a paper answering a number of necessary and unnecessary questions. One year there was a remarkably handsome male member of the faculty in whom all the girl students were much interested. "Is he married or unmarried?" became an all absorbing question. Finally some of them had the courage to approach the college secretary and ask if the files might be looked over. And there the handsome professor, anticipating perhaps some such investigation, had recorded his matrimonial pretensions as follows: "Married or single? Yes."

Sweet Revenge.

"It must be fine to be under contract to write exclusively for a big magazine."

"And to have all the other magazines clamoring for your work, eh?"

"Just so. Think of the satisfaction of sending 'em a printed refusal slip."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Hitched.

"That wealthy young broker has given his motor to a well known actress."

"Yes. He says his father taught him to hitch his wagon to a star."—Life.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.—Burke.

EARNED HIS BOARD.

Sir Thomas Lipton's Experience as a Hotel Runner.

"During the early part of my business career," said Sir Thomas Lipton in the London Strand Magazine, "I became imbued with the idea that it was possible to prosper quickly in America, and at the age of sixteen I left home and started for the United States. I had not dared tell my father and mother, so they only knew of the great step I had taken when I had gone. Had it not been for the kindness of my fellow passengers my journey would have been very miserable, and once or twice, I confess, I lost heart.

"I had no money nor any one to go to when I arrived in New York, and before we landed I cudgeled my brains as to what I was to do. As the steamer drew alongside the pier I took up my few belongings and rushed away to the nearest hotel before any one else had left the vessel.

"As it seemed a clean, well kept place I asked to see the proprietor and told him that I could get him forty patrons, provided he would board and lodge me for a month. To this he consented. I made my way back instantly to the boat and was just in time to catch my fellow passengers and persuade them to go to this hotel, where I assured them they would get excellent accommodation. And they did."

LONG LIVED OLIVE TREES.

Groves That Have Been Productive For Many Centuries.

The longevity of olive trees is extraordinary. In Syria have been found some remarkably ancient olive trees whose ages are established beyond question. A trust deed exists which relates to an orchard covering 490 trees near Tripoli, Syria, the trust deed having been issued in the year 1410.

Though the trees look aged, they still bear fruit of fine quality in abundance and are likely to maintain their productiveness for many hundreds of years. An olive grove near Beirut is admitted to be the third largest olive farm in the world. Syrian fruit farmers are extending olive culture with much zeal and effect.

Under European systems of culture the Syrians make the olive tree bear each season, while in the old days one crop in three years was thought to be all that the trees could produce. The low cropping capacity of the trees was due to the native method of thrashing the fruits from the branches with sticks, which seriously injured them.

The methods of grinding the olive for oil and picking the fruit are peculiar. Neither the grinders nor pickers receive wages, but are paid on percentage. The pickers receive 5 per cent of the actual fruit picked, and the grinders get 10 per cent of the fruit ground.—Dundee Advertiser.

How Whitman He'ped Childs.

The poet Walt Whitman was, as is well known, dependent during most of his life upon the kindness of his friends and admirers for support. A few years before his death one of these friends called upon him in his little house in Camden.

"Well, Walt," he said, "how goes it this winter? Any subscription needed for Christmas?"

"No," said Whitman; "no. I'm at work now. I'm in the employ of George Childs. He pays me $50 a month."

"You at work! May I ask what is your occupation?"

"Why, I ride in the street cars. I fall into talk with the drivers and conductors and find out which of them have no overcoats and guess at their size and notify Childs, and then he sends the overcoats. It's not hard work," said the poet thoughtfully. "And then, you know, it helps Childs along."

Dangerous Insects.

The trolley car stopped in the middle of a stretch of country road. Both motorman and conductor tried in vain to find out what the trouble was. At last they gave it up, and the conductor started down the track to the nearest telephone.

"What do you suppose is the trouble?" inquired a passenger of his seat mate.

"Why, I don't know much about electricity," said the other, "but I should say it was the ohms. You see, they get into the wires every little while and make an awful fuss there. Technically, I believe, it is called resistance, but all it amounts to is stoppage—like eels in water pipe, you know. I never saw an ohm myself. They're miscroscopic, you know."—Youth's Companion.

The Joy That Killed.

A senator was praising the humor of a certain congressman.

"His humor, however," he concluded, "is rather grim. I told him the other day about a mutual acquaintance who had died, a man he had never liked.

"'And his wife is dead, too,' I said. 'He himself died on Monday; his wife died two days later. The papers didn't say what killed her.'

"'She was tickled to death, I guess,' said the congressman grimly."

The Man of the Hour.

Little Charles was sent to Miss R.'s to return a basket. He was received very cordially and invited to come "some time and stay to dinner." "Thank you," said Charles very solemnly, "I will. I'll stay today."—Delineator.

Rough.

"I scraped an acquaintance with Jones today."

"Yes. And he says your methods need honing."—Cleveland Leader.

The Nature Student's Story.

"In my boyhood I once captured a nest of three young thrushes. I put them in a gilt cage by an open window, and their mother came and fed them regularly with worms and grasshoppers."

The speaker, a nature student, sighed.

"The mother," he resumed, "must have expected her little ones to be soon liberated. She fed them, as I said, regularly for three days on flesh food. Then one evening at sunset she appeared with a sprig of green in her mouth. She thrust the green in through the gilt bars. Then, singing a sweet, sad song, she flew away. And she never came back. Her offspring the next morning lay dead, side by side, on the bottom of the cage. The sprig she had brought them, which was nearly consumed, was a sprig of the deadly larkspur. 'Freedom or death! Death or freedom!' That is what must have been the burden of her farewell song."

The narrator paused, and from his listeners a low murmur arose, a murmur perhaps of sympathy, perhaps of angry disbelief.

An American Grammar.

Robert R. Hitt, who at the time represented our government in Paris as a secretary of legation, went to Egypt in regard to a matter involving the life of a Greek American subject. He landed in Alexandria and went to the Hotel Europe and found the rooming clerk busy assigning rooms to the newly arrived passengers, a regular polyglot in languages. He heard him speak Arabic, Greek, French, Italian and German. So when it came Mr. Hitt's turn to register he jocosely said, "Do you speak American?" The clerk promptly replied: "A leetle. Der vas one American here lately who gave me an American grammar." Mr. Hitt asked to have a look at the book. The clerk promptly told one of the garcons to get the book out of his room, and while the book was being brought the clerk said, "De grammar is phonetic." When the book was brought, lo and behold, it was a copy of Petroleum V. Nasby's letters. D. R. Locke while in Egypt had presented a copy to the clerk, telling him it was an American grammar.

Mended His Manners.

A certain English officer is noted for his ready wit and quickness in repartee. In the very early days of his career he was ordered to Bombay and was attached to the staff of the then commander in chief as A. D. C.

Shortly after his arrival, at a function at the government house, a new military secretary who, in the conscious pride of his new position, had a hearty contempt for subalterns of all degrees, with a glassy stare through his eyeglass, offered him two fingers to shake

The A. D. C., quite unabashed, looked at him for a moment or two and then said genially:

"Hang it all, major, the governor gives me three!"

The whole room was convulsed, and the military secretary, now a colonel, profited by the hint and mended his manners, but he never forgave the A. D. C.—London Tit-Bits.

Bjornson's Advice.

There is a story told of Bjornstjerne Bjornson that, arriving at a late hour at the town of Bergen, which was en fete to receive him, he vouchsafed to the expectant people no finer words of wisdom than a general recommendation to go to bed.

In vain they appealed to him for "song or sentiment." The great Bismarck, said he, gave the same advice under conditions all similar, and what was good enough for Berlin must suffice for Bergen.

Three years later, on visiting the town for the second time, the master novelist found a deserted city. Not a light burned in the dismal railway station, no banners waved, no addresses were read by portly burgomasters. In vain Bjornson asked for a cab.

"They have all gone to bed," was the reply. And so Bergen remembered.

He Knew Them.

"The pastor of a Tallapoosa church," said a southern senator, "said rather pointedly from the pulpit one Sunday morning:

"'Ah sutny am rej'iced to see Bruddah Calhoun White in chu'ch once mo'. Ah's glad Bruddah Calhoun has saw de error of his ways at lawst, fo' dere is mo' joy obah one sinnah dat repenteth dan obah de ninety an' nine'—

"But at this point Brother Calhoun White interrupted angrily.

"'Oh,' said he from his seat, 'de ninety an' nine needn't crow, Ah could tell some things erbout ninety an' nine ef Ah wanted ter!'"

He Who Laughs Last, Etc.

The old colored man had climbed into the dentist's chair of torture.

"Shall I give you laughing gas, uncle?" queried the tooth carpenter.

"Not till after de toof am out, boss," replied the old man. "Reckon mebby Ah'll feel mo' lake laffin' den."—Chicago News.

His Failing.

"You are beside yourself," he retorted haughtily.

She gave a shrill, unpleasant laugh.

"Seeing double again, eh?" she cried.—New York Press.

A Good Reason.

Wantanno—Why do you call that boy of yours Flannel? Duzno—Because he just naturally shrinks from washing.—London Tit-Bits.

The nobleness of life depends on its consistency, clearness of purpose, quiet and ceaseless energy.—Ruskin.

FAMILY FAVORITE
ILLUMINATING
OIL

makes the light that rests the eyes. Nearest approach to natural sunlight known.

Most economical too—burns to the very last drop without readjusting wick. Does not char, smoke or "smell." Clear, water-white, free from sediment. Not to be compared with ordinary tank wagon oil.

Ask your dealer to serve you out of the original barrel. Then you have the purest, best lamp oil made.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.,
Independent Refiners
PITTSBURG, - PA.

Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

Are Your Kidneys Sick?

If you want to get well and stay well you must make the Kidneys well. The Kidneys are the most important organs in the body: they do the most work and as a consequence get out of order quickest.

You cannot run a great piece of machinery without attention of some kind. Neither can you expect to have good health if you fail to look after your Kidney Machinery.

The blood passes through the Kidneys thousands of times a day, as often as through the heart, and this is going on every minute of our lives.

If the Kidneys are well they filter just so much blood, but if they are sick or weak from any cause they leave the poison in the blood, and this poison poisons the entire system.

When you consider their great work and the ease with which they become deranged, can you wonder at ill-heath and sickness?

Can you wonder at the alarming increase and prevalency of Kidney trouble?

Bloodine cures all Kidney, Liver, Bladder, and Blood Diseases.

Bloodine contains just the nourishment required by nursing mothers.

The greatest system tonic in the world.

Sick Kidneys are positively cured by Bloodine.

If run down, worn out, tire at least exertion, Bloodine is just what you need.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's family Pills for constipation.

BLOODINE LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headaches, Biliousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25c. a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Take care of your stomach. Let Kodol digest all the food you eat, for that is what Kodol does. Every tablespoonful of Kodol digests 2¼ pounds of food. Try it today. It is guaranteed to relieve you or your money back. Sold by all druggists.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you. Sold by C.M. Parrish.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for anything where salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. J. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

Here and There.

W. H. Musser transacted business at Howard last Friday.

Former Judge and Mrs. Cyrus Gordon, of Clearfield, visited Bellefonte friends last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Atchison, of Niagara Falls, are visiting at the home of Thomas Shaughnessy.

James Freeman, son of R. B. Freeman, of Tyrone, shot fifteen pheasants at Snow Shoe, on Friday of last week.

Ralph Cole went to Lewistown last week. He has secured a position at the Standard Steel works, at Burnham.

Mrs. Robert Cole went to Philadelphia on Sunday to have her eyes treated by one of the specialists of that city.

Nellie Gehret, daughter of William Gehret, departed for Altoona on Saturday to consult an eye specialist there.

Alf Baum made a business trip to Lock Haven during the latter part of last week, returning home on Friday evening.

The Bellefonte Chapter of Rebekahs netted a tidy sum at the oyster supper given last Friday evening in the I. O. O. F., rooms.

County Commissioners Woodring and Dunlap last week inspected the State road at Sandy Ridge and accepted it from the contractors.

Paul Fishburn, who has a position with the Pennsylvania Railroad at Tyrone, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fishburn.

Edmund Joseph, a member of the Freshman class at State College, spent Sunday with his parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Emil Joseph, this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse W. Derstine have returned from Harrisburg where they spent several delightful days as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Fleming.

Why pay 35 to 40 cents for butter when you can buy High Grade Oleomargarine from me at 25 cents per pound. R. S. Brouse, Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa.

John P. Harris transacted business in Philipsburg last week, representing the Thomas estate, of which he is a trustee and which has considerable money invested in that thriving town.

Willis Shuey, a former Bellefonte boy and now located in Pittsburg, has been visiting Mrs. Bond Fisher for several days and last week tried his luck at hunting. He is a crack shot and bagged six pheasants, twelve rabbits and seven squirrels.

Talk about getting through by a hair, Sheriff-elect E. H. Woolridge, of Clearfield county, knows all about it. First returns reported him defeated by 2900 majority, but the official count elected him by 29 votes. He was on the Republican ticket.

Abe Baum, who has been the loneliest man in Bellefonte since he had public sale of his livery, will depart tomorrow for Kentucky. He will visit relatives and friends there and also in Indiana and expects to be gone until about the first of the year.

Dr. VanTries got a very enthusiastic reception when he recently gave his recital at Indiana, Pa. The Second United Presbyterian church was well filled and with the best people of the town. They expressed themselves as highly pleased and gave Dr. VanTries a shower of congratulations and best wishes at the close.

Steele C. Hunter, who at the ripe old age of 79 has no use for Republicanism that is "neither milk nor water," walked into "The Republican" office last Saturday and planked down a $1 bill to have his name added to our list of subscribers. And that's what lots and lots of other Republicans from all parts of the county are doing.

Mrs. C. H. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, arrived in Bellefonte last week to visit at the Gerberich home and particularly to say goodbye to her sister, Mrs. Lewis Wetzel, who departed on Saturday for Birmingham, England, where Mr. Wetzel will superintend the opening of a plant for the Toledo Scale Company, of Toledo, Ohio.

Isaac Chambers changed his mind about going to Philadelphia to look for a position and instead went to Pittsburg where he was so fortunate as to drop into a desirable place a day or two after arriving in the "Smoky City." Isaac is a nice, bright young man and we have every reason to believe that he will make a success in any line which he undertakes.

Several hundred State College students accompanied the football eleven to Lewisburg last Saturday, where the State eleven trounced Bucknell 33 to 0. Bucknell was outclassed and at no time figured as a serious rival. A large crowd witnessed the game. The State College students made the trip on a special train. The eleven was accorded a noisy reception on the return to State College.

Mrs. C. L. Arnold who has been visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis for several days, departed this week for Boston. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Bettie Orvis. Several bridge parties were given last week in honor of Mrs. Arnold. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller entertained on Friday evening and Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas Mitchell on Saturday afternoon.

Writing Tablets, paper, pencils, ink and slate sponges---at GREEN'S.

Mrs. Harrison Kline last week visited her sister Mrs. Rebecca Scholl, at Centre Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Crider made an automobile trip to Tyrone and return yesterday.

Frank Woomer, who manages one of Renovo's big laundries, spent Sunday in town greeting old friends.

Miss Jane Hafer, who visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Haagen, at Tyrone, for several weeks, has returned home.

Quite a number of Bellefonters are planning to go to State College on Saturday for the football game between State and West Virginia.

A lamp exploded at the home of Cyrus Solt, on South Spring Street, last Monday evening, burning a hole in the floor carpet and scorching the wainscoating.

Rev. Dr. Schmidt will preach a sermon for young men Sunday evening in the Reformed Church. Sunday marks the opening of "The Week of Prayer for Young Men."

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church realized about $80 at the chicken and waffle supper, held in the church last Thursday evening. A large crowd was in attendance.

Mrs. M. Fauble departed on Monday for Harrisburg where she will visit for a time with her daughter, Mrs. Seal. From there she will go to Philadelphia and Baltimore and visit with friends until about Thanksgiving.

Home Mission Day services will be held in St. John's Reformed church next Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. The congregation and Sunday School will unite in using the service entitled "The Call of the Homeland."

A wedding of interest to the many Bellefonte friends of the prospective bride will be that of Miss Margaret Burnett and Bruce Burlingame, on Tuesday evening, next, at Syracuse, N. Y. It will be a small, home wedding, but thirty invitations having been issued.

Esquire O. H. Nason, of Martha, who is such a genial Democrat that he ought to be a Republican, was a Bellefonte visitor yesterday. So many of the 'Squire's friends are Republicans that only his dyed-in-the-wool convictions keep him from saying goodbye to Miss Democracy.

Ray Hoy was badly bruised by an accident at the Pennsylvania Match Company on Monday. A number of men were working on a scaffolding at the extension to the plant when a support gave way and they were dropped to the ground. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.

Isaac D. Mitchell and John P. Lyon departed yesterday in their automobile for Philadelphia, where they will join Mrs. Lyon and the children and bring them back to Bellefonte. While John is in the city he may purchase a new automobile on which he has been figuring for some time past.

Sim the Clothier several days ago received some of the prettiest overcoats for children to be found anywhere. They rival the neatest patterns in the big department stores in the cities and quite naturally are exciting considerable interest among the visitors to Sim's clothing emporium.

That prince of good fellows, "Davy" Chambers, of Clarence, killed a fine bear one day last week, and as might have been expected from his whole-souled make-up divided it among friends in order that they should help enjoy the feast. Sheriff Hurley happened out that way just about the time "Davy" was handing out the choicest pieces and when he returned to Bellefonte he was so weighted down that it took him about twenty minutes to climb Jail Hill.

Charles Custer, one of Philipsburg's progressive business men, was the guest of Sheriff Hurley on Tuesday, returning home yesterday. Sheriff Hurley and Mr. Custer were neighbors in Philipsburg and such fast friends that it is only because one is a stanch Republican and the other a confirmed Democrat that keeps them from getting awake some fine morning in the same political faith. While in town Mr. Custer was a very pleasant caller at "The Republican" office.

The Bellefonte Academy football eleven was too light for the Lock Haven Normal School team last Saturday and was defeated 24 to 6. Next Saturday the Academy eleven will play the fast Bucknell Academy team, at Lewisburg. The first Thanksgiving day football game in Bellefonte for several years will be that this year between the Academy and the Osgood Athletic Club, of Altoona. The latter team is made up of former high school and preparatory school players. A fine game is in store and a large crowd should be in attendance.

Justice of the Peace W. P. Harpster, of Houtzdale, has been trying for several months to find time to visit old Bellefonte friends but somehow his plans always miscarried. Giving it up in despair he yesterday dropped us a line and enclosed $1 to make sure that he receives "The Republican" in 1910. Another to write the same kind of a letter and enclose a $1 bill was Mrs. Mary B. Gates, of Pine Grove Mills. Happy "Joe." Barton, of Unionville, was in town during the day so he dropped in and paid $1 to make sure that he receives "The Republican" for another year.

Mrs. A. G. Morris entertained on Wednesday evening.

The slaters are at work roofing the new public school building.

Postmaster Yarnell, of Snow Shoe, has been quite ill but is improving.

Vince Bauer was out coon hunting on Monday night, but the coons saw him first.

A birthday anniversary party was given for Mrs. Frank Warfield on Tuesday evening.

Miss Adelle Harrar, of Williamsport, is a guest at the Furst home, on West Linn Street.

Send us $1 and we will send you all the news in "The Republican" each week for one year.

James Ryan has gone to Philadelphia where he will enter the Wills Eye Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Strunk have returned from Chicago where they visited Mrs. Strunk's brother.

Mrs. Shaeffer and daughter, of Lewisburg, are guests at the Harper home, on West Linn Street.

James B. Cook was an over-Sunday visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Cook.

The stone masons are making rapid progress with the first floor walls for the extension to the Court House.

Harry L. Hutchinson was among the Bellefonters to take in the State-Bucknell football game at Lewisburg last Saturday.

Miss Nettie Bair has resigned her position at Zeller's drug store and will become stenographer for Lawyer N. B. Spangler.

Miss Helen S. Decker, of Bellefonte, was one of the successful contestants last week in the Philadelphia "Press" puzzle contest.

Thanksgiving day will be the annual donation day at the Bellefonte hospital. Provisions of all kinds, clothing, ect., will be acceptable.

Lawyer A. A. Dale is up Bald Eagle Valley hunting rabbits today, so from this time on other hunters might just as well remain at home.

President Sparks, of State College, has purchased the fine big automobile used by Colonel Reynolds before the latter secured his Chadwick Great Six, 1910 model.

Edward K. Rhoads, accompanied by his mother and sister, Miss Rebecca, departed on Tuesday for Philadelphia. While in the city Mrs. Rhoads will undergo treatment for her eyes.

Miss Helen Robb, who has been teaching school at Armagast, has resigned to take Miss Olie Robb's position at Joseph Bros. store. The wedding of Miss Olie Robb and Harry Murtoff will takeplace in the near future.

We are indebted to Senate Librarian Herman P. Miller, of Harrisburg, for a copy of Smull's Legislative Handbook for 1909. There are many books published in the course of a year but for general information and handy facts Smull's Handbook is invaluable.

At its first annual meeting, held on Monday evening, the Men's Club, of the First Presbyterian Church, of Philipsburg, the following officers were elected: President, H. D. Rumberger; vice president, J. H. Turnbach; secretary, A. H. Duncan; treasurer, Harold Crosby.

Many persons are already trying to figure out what would be the nicest Christmas gift for some friend at home or residing away from Bellefonte. Has it occurred to you that about the nicest gift you could possibly give would be to send "The Republican" for one year? Think it over and let us know about it.

Contractor Ed. Gehret, while working at the Court House on Monday afternoon, ran a ten-penny nail into his foot, causing a wound almost one inch in depth. No time was lost in having a physician probe the wound and while Ed. is "getting along as well as could be expected," he has a pretty sore foot.

The Welsh singers pleased a large audience at Petrikin Hall last Friday evening. On Saturday night they visited Millheim, and on Sunday morning various members of the company sang in the several churches of Bellefonte. On Sunday evening the singers gave a sacred concert at the Presbyterian Church at the conclusion of the regular services.

Senator J. Henry Cochran, of Williamsport, who is well known in Bellefonte and who is interested in the Bellefonte Trust Company, is convalescing from the illness which overtook him while at Philadelphia. He will not return to Williamsport during the winter but probably will spend some time at his farm, at Rosegill, Va., and later go to Florida.

A dance will be given in Bush Arcade on Monday evening in honor of Miss Mary I. Crider, whose marriage to Charles Kirby Rath, of Elizabeth, N. J., will be solemnized on Tuesday evening. Among the out-of-town guests who will arrive tomorrow and Saturday are Miss Louise Spahr, of York, who will be Miss Crider's maid of honor; Miss Elizabeth North, of Washington, D. C., a niece of Mrs. F. W. Crider, and Mrs. Mary N. Jacobs and her daughter, Miss Rebecca Jacobs, of Philadelphia. Tonight Edmund Hayes will give a bridge party for the prospective bride and tomorrow evening Malcolm Mitchell will entertain in her honor.

STATE DISTRIBUTES $15,000 WHITLA FUND

Apportion Reward Offered for Capture of Kidnappers.

BELL BOY GETS $2000

Cleveland Saloon Keeper Given $5000 for First Clue Leading to Arrest of Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle—Several Others Receive Rewards.

Attorney General Todd, at Harrisburg, last Saturday apportioned the $15,000 reward offered by the State for the capture of the kidnappers of little Willie Whitla, of Sharon. The distribution, which was approved by Governor Stuart, was as follows;

Five thousand dollars to Partrick O'Reilly, the Cleveland saloon keeper, who noticed Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle, the kidnappers in his saloon and notified the Cleveland police.

Two thousand dollars to William H. Hunley, the chief bell boy at the Hollenden hotel, Cleveland, who took charge of Willie Whitla when he walked into the hotel, and put him to bed until his father came.

Six thousand and nine hundred dollars to the pension fund of the police department of Cleveland, in recognition of the splendid work done by the department in arresting the kidnappers and furnishing evidence to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania in the trial.

Five hundred dollars each to Attorney A. C. Cochran and Q. A. Gordon, of Mercer, who represented the father of the boy and assisted in the conviction of the kidnappers, they having taken no fees from Mr. Whitla and received none from the county of Mercer.

One hundred dollars to Chief of Police Martin Crain, of Sharon, for securing evidence from Mrs. James Boyle, mother of the chief kidnapper, now serving a life sentence, for his part in the affair. This evidence led to the conviction of the pair, it being prior to the affair that Mrs. Boyle, Jr., wife of the kidnapper, had told her that they were soon going to Denver to "get a legacy" and other remarks tending to show that they were trying to account for money they were going to get.

Sophs Win Wrestling Match.

The wrestling match between the Freshmen and Sophomores, at State College, last Friday evening was won by the latter, 7 to 6. The match was held on Beaver Athletic Field, the wrestlers appearing on a platform and light being furnished by arc lamps. The field was thronged with students, the rival classes represented in the match cheering their favorites from start to finish. When the last match was called the score stood 6 to 6 and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. Robert Buck was the Freshmen's representative in this match, and Brennen was his opponent. Brennen won although Buck had him on his back the greater part of the time. It required forty-five minutes to settle the matter.

"Isle of Spice."

One of the bright, special hits in B. C Whitney's big musical extravaganza, the "Isle of Spice," is "The Goo Goo Man," sung by Charles A. Pusey, the leading comedian of the organization, and a dozen pretty little girls. It is a pleasing topical song and after Mr. Pusey has sung a verse all the girls execute a dance, which for sheer life and vim has probably never been equalled anywhere. The girls not only dance as though they were well trained, but as though they enjoyed every minute of it, and perhaps it is this that makes the audience demand from ten to twenty encores every performance. The "Isle of Spice" is booked for an engagement at Garman's Opera House Wednesday, November Nov. 17.

Panther Hunting Club.

The season for deer opens on Monday, November 15. Many hunters are planning to be in the mountains until the season closes, December 1. The "Panther Club," composed of Bellefonte hunters and near-hunters, will depart on Saturday for Orviston. In the party there will be John McGinley, J. Mitchel Cunningham, Linn McGinley, Harry Gerberich, Wm. C. Cassidy, "Jack" Decker, John Knisely, Edmund Blanchard, George Weaver, Andrew Knisely, Henry Kline and Roger T. Brouse. "Jake" Jury will be in charge of the culinary department. "Billy" Cassidy has it all planned out that this time he will "get a horse." You won't know what this means unless you ask a member of the "Panther Club."

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the last week:

F. V. O. Housman et ux to Lizzie Smull, Nov. 3, 1909, two tracts land in Miles Twp, $150.

Harry K. Smull et ux to F. V. O. Housman, Nov. 2, 1909. two tracts land in Miles Twp, $150.

W. R. Turner et ux to John S. Askin, July 15, 1909, farm in Union Twp, $1000.

Adam Kerstetter et al, admrs to Coburn Cornet Band, June 29, 1903, tract and in Penn Twp. $18.

New York's Large Ballot.

Many persons have stopped at the "The Republican" office window to examine a sample of the ballot used at last week's election in Greater New York, where Tammany elected Judge Gaynor as Mayor but lost everything else on the ticket. The New York ballot was even more freakish in size than that used this year in Pennsylvania. In this State our ballot was unusually large, made so by the proposed amendments to the constitution. The New York ballot was but 10½ inches wide but as first prepared was 7 feet long. The courts ordered it reduced to 4 feet feet in length. It contained twenty separate columns for as many different parties. Of these 8 were in the interest of Judge Gaynor and 4 for O. T. Bannard, who was the unsuccessful Republican nominee. Each party column in New York contains some insignia at the top, and no two may be alike. With the numerous party columns and their respective insignias the ballot used there last week attracts much curiosity among callers to "The Republican" office. The specimen on exhibition in our office window was sent to R. S. Brouse, the well known Bellefonte grocer, by Frederick Topelt, a son-in law, who resides at Brooklyn and who served in one of the election boards in the big fight between Tammany and the Republicans.

Weds Musician.

A quiet but pretty wedding was that in Bellefonte on Monday evening when Miss Agnes Long, of Tyrone, became the wife of Russell Jury. The bride is an accomplished musician. For several weeks she has been the pianist at the Scenic. The groom is a painter and is in the employ of S. H. Williams.

Telegraphy Taught.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

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Real Estate Bought and Sold, RENTS COLLECTED.

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